

# Township Register

The Pioneer Newspaper of Washington Township

WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP  
Agricultural and  
Manufacturing Center of  
Southern Alameda Co.  
Easy Reach of San Jose,  
San Francisco, Oakland,  
Yosemite, Monterey

VOLUME FORTY

NILES, ALAMEDA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1928.

NO. 20

## OPENING DATES OF TOWNSHIP'S SCHOOLS GIVEN

Niles Principal to Return  
Shortly Before Opening  
of Local School

Opening dates for the schools of Washington Township have been reported to the Township Register as follows:

- Alvarado, August 20.
- Niles, undecided.
- High School, August 27.
- Mission San Jose, August 27.
- Newark, August 27.
- Decoto, Sept. 4.
- Centerville, September 4.
- Irvington, September 4.
- Warm Springs, September 4.

Communications from Principal E. D. Bristow of the Niles schools state that he expects to be in Niles shortly before the opening date.

### Chamber of Commerce Expects Special Talk

Although there was considerable discussion of varied and sundry matters in terms complimentary and otherwise at Tuesday's meeting of the Niles Chamber of Commerce, no definite action was taken on any of the issues under discussion by that body, according to reports given The Township Register.

The committee on incorporation stated that it hoped to have detailed information ready for next Tuesday and probably a speaker who would give the opposition side of city government. H. B. Rathbun was appointed as the committee on attendance.

### HIRAM JOHNSON SUPPORTERS TO RALLY ON 28TH

#### Activities of Opposition Demand Cooperation of Johnson Voters

Many are under the delusion that Hiram Johnson has no opposition and that his election is assured. The fact in the case, however, is that the opposition clustering around Harry Chandler and reactionary forces in California are fighting him vigorously.

For the sake of progress, for the good of the state, supporters of Hiram Johnson are asked to rally to his support, to take nothing for granted and to cast a ballot in his favor on the 28th of August.

#### Niles' Store Offers Unsurpassed Values

"Prices in our department store at Niles compare favorably with those of any of the establishments in the bay cities," states Mike Hadad, local merchant.

"If you will read the advertisement appearing in this week's Township Register, you will see that you cannot get better values for the price involved anywhere else and by buying at our store you not only save yourself time and expense of a shopping trip to the city but you patronize a local business which in turn will benefit your own town and your own enterprises."

### COMING EVENTS

CAST THEIR  
SHADOWS BEFORE

REGISTER'S FRATERNAL, SOCIAL  
AND AMUSEMENT CALENDAR

Every Monday, 2:30—Children's story hour, Niles Library. Free.  
Aug. 20—Child Welfare Club, Mrs. Ellsworth, 2 p. m.  
Aug. 20—Alvarado school opens.  
August 29—Election of Niles Guild Officers; 2 p. m.  
Sept. 3—Masons Labor Day picnic—Santa Cruz mts.  
Sept. 4—Centerville Grammar school opens.  
Sept. 6—Children's Welfare Club; Niles Library.  
Sept. 6—Children's Dept. Welfare Board, Niles Library.  
Sept. 10—Toyan Branch, Baby Hospital, Oakland, 12:30 p. m.  
Sept. 12—O. E. S. Centerville Masonic Hall; Matson Navigation program.

## FIREBUG CONFESSES TO BURNING VICTORY MFG. BUILDING LAST MAY

Eighteen-Year-Old Boy In  
Niles Wednesday Gives  
Details of Fire

Origin of the fire which completely burned the building formerly owned by the Victory Manufacturing Company in a spectacular conflagration taking place here in May, was explained Wednesday morning when a group of deputies from the sheriff's office brought to Niles William Fisher, eighteen-year-old boy, who escaped from the reform school in Glen Ellen and has confessed to several fires of importance throughout the state.

According to reports given The Register the boy not only confessed to starting the fire but explained minutely how he gathered the papers, showed where he placed them and spoke at length on his speculations as to whether or not the Niles Fire Department would be able to cope with the situation. He had felt they would not be competent to control as big a fire as he started but was surprised at their quickness to answer and also at the arrival of the Decoto department which came to the rescue.

It will be remembered that there was much conjecture as to the cause of the fire since the entire building seemed to be in flames when the blaze was discovered, and also that the direction of the wind did much to aid the fire departments in saving the Schuckl cannery.

#### MRS. MARTENSTEIN ENTERTAINS THREE TABLES OF BRIDGE

Mrs. C. E. Martenstein entertained the Friendly Bridge Club at her home last Thursday afternoon, three tables being present. First prize was won by Mrs. W. H. Ford and low by Mrs. Alma Inman Parke. The next meeting will be held September 13, place to be announced later.

#### CONGREGATIONAL WOMEN WILL MEET AUGUST SIXTEENTH

The regular monthly meeting of the Executive Board of the Federation of Congregational Women of Northern California is being held Thursday, August 16, at 10:30 o'clock at the First Congregational church in Oakland, according to announcement by Mrs. Fred F. T. Watson, recording secretary.

#### MARY PICKFORD TO BE IN NILES NEXT SUNDAY—MONDAY

Mary Pickford, the old favorite, is with us once again. "My Best Girl," will be at the Niles Theatre, Sunday and Monday, the kind of a picture that only our Mary can make and one that will give you that big laugh you've been needing for your soul's sake.

On Saturday, Tom Tyler will be seen in "The Desert Pirate," a real wild west picturization. And on Thursday, Aug. 23, Jackie Cogan will be here in "The Bugle Call."

## IRVINGTON REGRETS P. G. AND E. NEGLECT

### Chamber of Commerce Will Present Petition Asking For Gas Service

The Irvington Chamber of Commerce feels hurt because their town has escaped the notice of the P. G. & E. Company in plans to bring gas to the township, according to statement of officials. "They cannot quite understand why Irvington should have been left out. They are convinced that the P. G. & E. Company has not heard of Irvington so they are working on a plan by which they believe they can show the P. G. & E. Company that Irvington really exists and that the people of Irvington want to use their gas. With this in mind the Chamber is busy circulating a petition to contain the names of those householders who desire to use gas and in this way they feel that they can convince the aforesaid company that it will not only be a delight to the people of Irvington to use their gas but that it will also be profitable to the P. G. & E. Company to install it by laying an extra mile or so of pipe."

## CALVERT BOWLES WINS SUPPORT IN THIS VICINITY

### Candidate for Senator of 13th District Visits In Township

Calvert L. Bowles, real estate man of Oakland, and for several years identified with the Eastside Consolidated City Clubs of that metropolis as its secretary, announced candidate for the senatorial chair of the Thirteenth district opposing Christian, the incumbent, called at The Register office this past week. This is Mr. Bowles' second visit to Niles recently and he is fast making friends among the residents of this district who will pile up the total of votes against his opponent.

Being his first political campaign, Mr. Bowles as yet has nothing of the usual "suavity" one expects. He gives one the impression of straightforwardness, frankness and after-to-win-ness. He unapologetically admits that he is a World War veteran but was not an officer. Also that he is 36 years old and is married and has two children.

His native state is Missouri and he has been in California since 1912, with the exception of the World War period.

The Eastside Consolidated City Clubs of Oakland of which he has been secretary for the past four years, resigning to enter the present campaign, is made up of forty organizations—improvement clubs representing the worthwhile men and women of their respective communities. He has their hearty endorsement, also that of Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, the Trades Council, the California State Voters' League. Many of the women's clubs which do not give formal endorsements, have expressed their approval of Mr. Bowles' candidacy and he expects a considerable portion of his support from them.

He has expressed himself as favoring the old age pension bill, separating institutions for men and women offenders and limited Mexican immigration. He has expressed himself as favoring the old age pension bill, separating institutions for men and women offenders and limited Mexican immigration.

## Attempted Rape!

Edward Bernard, sixteen years old, proved himself a hero this afternoon when he over-took and clubbed into submission Townsend Hope, aged 58 years, night-watchman at one of the Niles Tile plants, after the aged man was alleged to have tried to assault a four-year-old girl, of Niles.

The child in company with a neighbor had been playing in one of the local swimming holes when the man enticed them into a near-by barn. The child's mother becoming suspicious went to the barn, taking the Bernard boy with her. He had his rifle and routed the old man from the building, setting off after him in chase.

Cy Solan, Ed Dias, Constables Silva and Bernard, Nightwatchman Eddie Secada and a number of citizens, including the little girl's father, joined in the chase, following the old man and the boy down past the nursery grounds. They came upon them, the boy clubbing the old man who had surrendered before he discovered that all loads had been fired from the gun.

The alleged attempted assault occurred about 3:30 o'clock. A few minutes before five o'clock Hope was in Judge Silva's court being heard by Judge Allen G. Norris who fixed his bond at \$3,000 cash and failing to pay same the accused was placed in jail.

## MARTIN SPEAKER O. E. S. MEETING

(By GRACE L. MARTIN)

One of the most enjoyable evenings of the year was spent by the members of "Orient Chapter, O. E. S." last Wednesday night. The regular work of the Order was taken care of in a very short time by its efficient officers, and as this was "Educational and Brothers' Night," Brother F. V. Jones is to be congratulated on being able to secure David E. Martin, County Superintendent of Schools, as the speaker of the evening. He gave one of his most interesting talks, and left us with much "food for thought," especially referring to "parents making pals of their children." All were indeed sorry when the twenty minutes allowed him were up, as it is only men like he that can put such messages over, knowingly.

The "Brothers' Committee" then took charge and James Logan, of Alvarado, was very fortunate in having his friend, Mr. Morris, of Oakland, and his group of entertainers give us a program, that was indeed interesting and entertaining. One of his singers had just completed a tour of the Orpheum circuit and another is the KLX radio artist, "The Professor" of the Lak Merrit Ducks. The four little girls, ranging in age from 4 to 8 years, were certainly clever in their dancing and singing acts, and no doubt, have a brilliant future before them.

Program over, all were invited into the banquet hall, where refreshments were served and enjoyed by all.

## GOVERNMENT AGENTS IN VICINITY TO MAKE WAR ON ENGLISH BLACK CURRANTS

As an emergency phase in the control of the white pine blister rust, the removal of all cultivated English black currants is gradually being extended through out California. All of the northern and central counties have been completed. Two government men, F. G. Macomber and N. P. Backus, are now scouting the country in the vicinity of Niles, accompanied by Inspector W. B. Kirk. They report that nearly everyone is willing to sacrifice their black currant bushes to conserve the sugar pine forests. A law was recently passed making it a misdemeanor to grow, possess or sell these bushes. Currants and gooseberries harbor one stage of the white pine blister rust, a tree disease which attacks all five needled pines. The California sugar pine is one of this group of trees. It shows up as a bark disease on the pines. On currants and gooseberries, the leaves are infected, the disease showing up as an orange colored rust on the underside. The disease will not spread from pine to pine but must go back to the currant bushes to continue.

(continued on page four)

## Richmond Supporters Organize Club to Aid Incumbent Supervisor

### Groups to be Formed In All Parts of Washington Township

## Editorials

By Norman H. Parks

Publisher Register

HURRAH! WE'VE won the war!

Another national holiday to be observed, another hero to be crowned. Another war veterans' society to be formed and officered. A parade every year on July 25th, the band to play, the orator to orate, the reverend gentleman to pray and offer thanks to the God Mars for capturing our military efforts with another flourishing victory—

Yes, people, Augustino Sandino, late of Nicaragua, has taken the count, and the stars and stripes wave over his headquarters in the jungles of the Isthmus, and the general himself wrapped in rags, battle-scarred and heart-broken, together with his followers, have taken refuge in a border state, a new asylum for patriots. His fellow countrymen, who are still alive, or choose to remain vassals, shall now proceed to enjoy dollar democracy.

The hero—ah, do not become impatient. We are approaching the subject with that humility and awe which a personage now so imposing, synonymous with exploiting the world over—yea, in consonance with the creed worshiped in the retreat of Doran palace, would naturally justify.

As you might expect his name is Wilbur—another Californian! We are wonderful. Big men just simply grow out of the ground. We take a hand full of legal talent and mix it up with brass and sand—and what have we—a naval expert. Presto—a military genius!

Remember the date, patriots, July 25th. Wave the flags. Sandino and his standing army of a hundred men whipped to a frazzle by Uncle Sam—and Wilbur, chief of the devil dogs!

## 40 CHILDREN AT VACATION BIBLE SCHOOL IN NILES

### Pupils Enjoying Classes In Handwork and Bible Study

About 40 youngsters between the ages of four and fourteen years are attending the Vacation Bible School at the Niles Congregational church this week and are enjoying to the extreme the Bible classes, hand-work and recreation being arranged for them. Classes begin each morning at 9 o'clock and continue until 12. At 10:30 o'clock a light lunch of cookies or crackers are given the beginners and any mothers wishing to help in this respect should telephone Niles 114-J.

Parents are especially invited to visit the school Friday morning. On Friday, August 24, there will be an exhibit of hand-work done during the session and the public is invited to view same.

Teachers in charge are: Miss Lucile Breiner, superintendent; Miss Martha Sanford, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Seebart, Mrs. J. E. Townsend and Misses Gertrude Elsworth, Elizabeth Shinn and Lois Abbott. There are three classes, juniors, intermediates and beginners to continue all next week.

## LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Mrs. Sophus Johnson, of Oaklani, recently reported ill, has completely recovered and is feeling splendidly once more.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Benda have been spending the week in Santa Cruz.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Martin have been visiting in Healdsburg this week, driving to Monte Rio. This was their first visit to the Russian River resorts and they report a most enjoyable time spent in boating and swimming. Unusually hot weather was found at Geyserville and Healdsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Marston Dassel have returned from a trip to Sebastopol.

Mrs. George Faber was a visitor in Niles this past week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Duffey and family with a party of relatives spent the week-end at Paradise Park in the Santa Cruz mountains.

Mrs. F. O. Trask has returned from her vacation and has taken up her duties as teacher at the Tennyson school.

Mrs. Henry May has been reported on the sick list.

Ernest Martin returned home Wednesday after a month in Westwood district, having combined business and pleasure while there.



Why Suffer with your feet? when relief is right here! these—  
LEG PAINS  
BACKACHES  
HEADACHES  
INDIGESTION  
and many others  
ACHEs and PAINS caused by  
WEAK, BROKEN or  
FALLEN ARCHES  
corrected at once  
BY THE MOST ADVANCED METHOD KNOWN TO SCIENCE  
Free Consultation

Lewis A. Scofield  
Specialist

Maker of Scofield Light Weight Arch Support  
Made to Individual Impression with  
Nylin Bros.

262 SOUTH FIRST STREET  
San Jose, Calif.

# Linden's ARMY STORE Fourth Anniversary Sale NOW GOING ON!

*Mothers! School begins next week!! Get the children ready. Anticipating this, we have put on a big pre-school opening sale. Here are a few of the splendid offerings. Come in and look them over. Everything for that boy at rock bottom Prices. The store where your money goes the farthest.*

BOYS' CORDUROY PANTS Grey and Dark	\$1.00
Sizes up to 16	
BOYS' SLIP-ON SWEATERS Special	\$1.69
BOYS' SHIRTS Blue Chambray	49c
BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES AT A VERY LOW PRICE	

MOTHERS!—Here's the biggest buy for your money.

BOYS' BLUE DENIM OVERALLS	
Sizes up to 9	89c
Sizes up to 16	\$1.00

MEN'S AND BOYS' CAPS  
Regular value \$1.50

Sale price cut to 89c

BOYS' ATHLETIC UNION SUITS  
Big Special—  
59c

BOYS' RIBBED UNION SUITS  
Very Special at—  
49c

BOYS' "KOVERALLS"  
Khaki and Blue  
Size 2 to 8, Sale price 79c

Linden's Army  
Store  
704 Castro St. Cor. C.—Hayward

## CENTERVILLE DEPARTMENT

EDITORS: Mrs. F. O. Bunting and Mrs. George Coit

A large number attended the Hoover acceptance ceremonies on Saturday, but many more enjoyed it over the radio.

The hunters have returned and are all well satisfied with their luck. The only regret was that they were not able to give all their friends a piece.

Mr. Harry Stevenson is in town this week.

The Andersons and McWhirters returned this week after a very enjoyable trip.

Capt. T. Oakes left Sunday with the "Ecuador." He experienced a very hot spell of weather when in New York; even worse than the tropics.

SAVE WITH SAFETY  
The Rexall Store

"93"

Hair Tonic



as a germicidal, stimulating tonic which will give the hair renewed life and lustre. "Ninety-three" is not sticky or messy. It is easy to apply and does not leave the hair dry or brittle.

WALTON'S PHARMACY  
J. C. WALTON, Prop.  
Phone 133  
NILES, CAL.  
The Rexall Store

A PLACE TO TAKE YOUR  
GIRL FOR AN  
ICE CREAM  
OR  
BOX OF CANDY

WESLEY HOTEL  
AND  
Ice Cream Parlor

## Masons Plan Annual Picnic In Santa Cruz

The following cards have been sent out by Alameda Lodge No. 167 F. and A.M. for the annual Labor Day picnic:

"We will have our annual picnic and barbecue on Labor Day, Sept. 3, at the summer home of E. H. Hirsch, Felton Acres, in the Santa Cruz mountains. In order that we will know how many to arrange for kindly indicate on return card how many will be in your party. Cards must be in the hands of Secretary by Thursday, Aug. 23. There will be swimming.

(Signed) E. E. CARROLL,  
Secretary

## MRS. J. C. SHINN ENTERTAINS AT LUNCHEON TODAY

Mrs. J. C. Shinn is entertaining at luncheon today for a small group of out-of-town visitors, among them being Mrs. E. Byron Thompson, of Honolulu, Mrs. W. R. Cobb, of Berkeley, Mrs. Antrim Bunting and Mrs. Eric Bergstrom, of San Jose, Mrs. Brown, of Ann Arbor and Mrs. Clarence Waldner, of Taft.

## MISSION SAN JOSE

Mr. and Mrs. Justus Overacker and son, Howard, are on their vacation, having chosen Siskiyou County for their trip.

Our little town was very much startled by the cry of fire on Saturday night. Apparently a Pacific Gas and Electric company's wire had broken, setting fire to a long strip of grass. Volunteers were soon fighting it. It swept up over the place lately purchased by Mr. Star. As there was no wind and there had been heavy fog the past two nights, it favored the fighters who succeeded in checking the fire before it got in heavier grass.

Mrs. Forest Bishop spent a few days in Oakland this week visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bell returned this week from their outing.

Miss Lucile Norris, of Palo Alto, and Miss Marcella Norris are now in the Yellowstone park.

Master David Patterson was host to ten small guests on Monday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock.

Miss Elizabeth Dusterberry entertained twelve guests last Wednesday in honor of Miss Helen Eggers, of Oakland.

Twenty-eight guests enjoyed the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Chadbourne at a dinner party Saturday evening. Cards were played and Mrs. Ed. Chadbourne, Mr. Robert Anderson, Mrs. F. T. Dusterberry, and Dr. W. L. McWhirters were prize winners.

## PERSONAL ITEMS

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Wilson entertained with a bridge party at their home last Saturday night. A number of out-of-town guests were present and after the game dainty refreshments were served.

This is the Last Week of Our--

## Anniversary SALE

Thousands of people from all over the county have taken advantage of this once a year opportunity of saving on high grade

## Diamonds Watches Jewelry and Silverware

Two fine stores to serve you—Two handy locations

41 West Santa Clara Street  
224 South First Street

Come to San Jose and buy now—Never mind the money, open a charge account....

YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD

## A. Hirsh and Son

Reliable Credit Jewelers

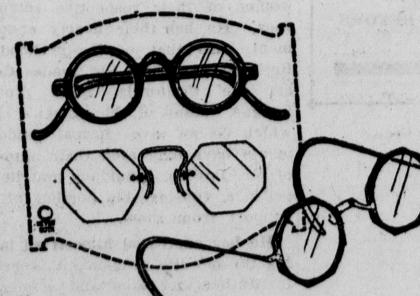
41 West Santa Clara St. 224 So. First St.  
SAN JOSE

## ASSOCIATED GRAVEL COMPANY

(Formerly NILES SAND, GRAVEL & ROCK CO.)  
Washed, crushed and segregated gravel and sand for all kinds of concrete work. Our concrete mixture all ready to mix with cement and water for the best concrete.

PEA GRAVEL FOR WALKS AND PRIVATE ROADS  
CAR LOADS, TRUCK LOADS OR BY THE YARD  
Foot of "L" Street NILES, Calif.

## Do You SEE the Point?



THE greatest loss one can sustain is the loss of sight. Oculists agree that in a great number of cases complete or partial loss of sight is simply due to negligence.

If you have the slightest difficulty in seeing things easily and clearly, come in and be examined by the Speaker Optical Company's specialist.

PRICES ARE RIGHT!

WE ARE known for our conscientiousness in prescribing and our unerring efficiency in fitting our patrons with glasses that are right for their eyes and becoming to their appearance. You'll like our service.

SEE US OR PHONE BALLARD 2384W

Speaker Optical Co.  
26 W. San Fernando Street,  
San Jose, Calif.

# Great W & S Dollar Day

OAKLAND  
AIR CAPITAL OF THE WEST

## WHITHORNE & SWAN

Washington Street  
10th and 11th

SPECIALS FOR WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 22

Washington Street  
10th and 11th

Stamped Goods 3 for \$1

Former 75c Value  
LUNCHEON SETS, WOMEN'S APRONS and  
SCARFS hemstitched for crochet.

Bridge Floor Lamps \$1

250 only. With beautiful shade. Also ARTISTIC  
FLOOR TORCHIERES so attractive in the home.  
Limit 1.

(Third Floor)

Women's  
Kid Gloves \$1

Novelty cuff styles; some  
suede slippers. Menders of  
a well-known make. White,  
black and colors. As is.

Spanish Type

Shawls \$5

54-inch size with ex-  
quisite 17-inch fringe. Pretty  
pastel shades with contrast-  
ing embroidered designs.  
(Main Floor)

25 New Home  
Portable Electric  
Sewing Machines  
\$49.50

This is the famous "Gray-  
hound" model equipped with  
Westinghouse motor and  
Sew-light. Walnut finish  
and with all attachments.  
Very special.  
(Third Floor)

Women's Knit  
Bloomers

4 pairs \$1

Flat knit good quality  
cotton yarns. Pink and  
white. Sizes 25-27-29.

1000 Women's  
Undergarments 50c

Non-cling SLIPS, BLOOM-  
ERS of satinette, crepe and  
broadcloth; voile CHEMISE,  
broadcloth SHORTIES and  
NOVELTY GOWNS.  
(Second Floor)

1200 "COHASSET" SHEETS \$1

Usually sell for \$1.69  
81x90. Extra heavy weight,  
finely woven and superior  
wearing sheets to be sold be-  
low wholesale price. Limit 6  
1800 "COHASSET" CASES  
4 for \$1.00  
Regular 40c and 45c.  
42x36 and 45x36. Same qual-  
ity as sheets.  
(Second Floor)

100 PAIRS  
Part Wool BLANKETS

Pair . . . . . or 2 pairs for \$5. \$2.69  
Usually \$3.45 pair  
Double style cot-  
ton and wool blankets in plaid  
designs of gray, blue and rose.  
(Downstairs)

SEE OUR 4 BIG PAGES OF \$ DAY BARGAINS  
In Oakland Afternoon Papers, Tuesday, August 21st

All Our Own

Here it is—Our Big Whitthorne & Swan Fall Dollar Day. This one is all  
our own. Each Spring and each Fall we present one of these big friend-making  
events. We assure you it will be an event well worth a long trip. Remember  
the day—NEXT WEDNESDAY.

No phone or mail orders.  
We reserve the right to limit quantities.

"Coat's" Thread-40 spools \$1

Nos. 8 to 100 inclusive. Black or white. Limit  
40. No deliveries.

Gay Rubber Aprons-4 for \$1

Attractive, practical styles in a large assortment.

(Main Floor)

400 Pkgs.

Gillett Blades

PKG. OF 5's 25c

Limit 4 pkgs.

3000 Pieces

Novelty Costume

Jewelry

25c

At this price you can have  
smart jewelry to match each  
frock. BRACELETS, RIO  
RITA CHOKERS, PEARLS,  
EARRINGS, SHOULDER  
PINS, HAT ORNAMENTS.  
(Main Floor)

Women's  
NOVELTY STYLE  
SHOES

\$2

New Arrivals Direct from the  
Eastern Style Centers.

Several hundred pairs of  
beautiful dress shoes. Step-  
in Pumps, Strap Pumps,  
Ties and Oxfords in patent  
leather, kid leathers, velvet  
and satin. Plain or novelty  
trimmed. Spike and Cuban  
heels. Sizes 3 to 8. Come  
early while the assortment  
is complete.  
(Main Floor)

"Crystal White"

SOAP

10 BARS 24c

While 10,000 bars last.  
Limit 10. (None sold to  
children.)

CRISCO 6-lb can \$1

While 600 cans last.  
Limit one.

"GLOBE A-1" FAMILY

FLOUR 25 LB. SACK \$1

(Downstairs)

7500 PAIRS WOMEN'S  
RUBY RING HOSE \$1.95 value

\$1

Full fashioned, silk-to-the-top hose in medium ser-  
vice weight. Reinforced lisle foot. New light and dark  
shades. All perfect.

WOMEN'S RAYON HOSE: 3 pairs \$1

50c Value  
A dandy hose for wear. Mock fashioned. Double heel, toe and  
sole.

CHILDREN'S 3/4 HOSE: 4 pairs \$1

35c Value  
Snappy, all-over sports patterns. A school hose made to give ser-  
vice. All perfect.

(Main Floor)

MEN'S "RADIM" HOSE

10 pair \$1.00

First quality cotton hose in cordovan, black  
and gray. Very durable and retail regularly at  
25c. Sizes 9 1/2 to 12. 2400 pairs to sell.

MEN'S SWEATERS: \$1.95

Never before have we offered such fine sweaters at so low a price.  
Slip-ons in fancy stitchings and patterns. Well tailored of wool and cot-  
ton mixtures. Sizes 36 to 44.

(Main Floor)

DAINTY WASH FROCKS \$1

\$1.93 Value

The materials are linene, voile,  
organzy, prints, dimities and broad-  
cloth. Charming, youthful styles in  
the popular basque effect. Yes, too,  
the Hollywood Hy-Ty's in numerous  
dotted, checked and flowered designs.  
Beautifully trimmed with in-  
serts of organzy, contrasting bind-  
ings, smart belts and ties.

Sizes 16 to 52.

2500 WOMEN'S SWEATERS: \$2  
Novelty golf coat and slip-on  
styles in fancy weaves and mixtures  
of wool and rayon. Striking color  
combinations. A sweater for your  
every need.

(Second Floor)

BOYS' BLOUSES: 79c

"Model" brand with high or sports  
collar. Neatly made of fine broad-  
cloth, madras and fancy percales.  
Sizes 5 to 15.

(Main Floor)

Hundreds of New Fall Models  
WOMEN'S FELT HATS

Values that will amaze you!

\$1 \$2 \$3

(Millinery Dept.—Second Floor)

FALL DRESSES

Fashioned of gleaming satin, soft, flat crepe, geor-  
gette and jersey. Smartly styled with novelty shirring,  
tucks, pleats, side drapes and lacy bows. Dresses for  
which you would expect to pay much more.

SMART COATS

For sports or dress wear. Cleverly tailored  
with flattering throws, collars, wide cuffs, fancy  
belts and pockets. Such lovely fabrics as tweed,  
novelty coating and suede finish.

(Second Floor)

Admiral COATS

For Little Boys and Girls: \$3.50  
Navy blue with braid and emblem  
trimmed. One to 6 years.

\$3.50

NAVY BLUE SAILOR TAM to  
match. Each \$1.

PANTY DRESSES AND LITTLE  
BOYS' WASH SUITS: 2 for \$1.  
Cute styles of good wash materials.  
2 to 6 years.

GIRLS' MIDSHIPMAN JACKETS:  
\$3.75. Regular \$4.75 value.

Every girl needs one for Fall wear.  
Navy blue or red. Sizes 8 to 14  
years.

(Second Floor)

300 BOYS' BLUE OVERALLS: 69c  
Sell elsewhere at \$1. Made of  
sturdy 220 denim with all the fea-  
tures of a grown-up's overalls. Full  
cut and sized 6 to 16 years. While  
they last.

(Main Floor)

CARD TABLES \$1

\$1.95 Value

Green leatherette top with  
good, substantial frame in ma-  
hogany finish. Slightly imper-  
fect.

32-PIECE DINNER SETS \$3.95  
Semi-porcelain. Rich looking  
ivory body with attractive  
floral decoration. Regular \$7.50  
value.

COLORED STEMWARE:  
6 for \$1.

Regular 25c value.  
GOBLETS, SAUCER CHAM-  
PAIGNS, SHERBETS, FOOT-  
ED TUMBLERS AND WINES

in beautiful emerald or rose col-  
or with herringbone pattern.

(Downstairs)

Drapery Damask \$1

Colorful stripes and all-  
over patterns in rose, blue,  
mulberry and gold. 45 and  
50 inches wide.

CRETONNE

Suitable for any room in  
the home. Make cheerful  
looking cushions, and coverings  
as well as drapes. 36  
inches wide. Interesting pat-  
terns in colors to harmonize  
with your furnishings. In  
three-price groups.

8 Yds. \$1 Yd. 25c Yd. 49c  
(Third Floor)

ALUMINUM WARE: \$1

\$1.50 value  
Lot consists of TEA KET-  
TLES, DOUBLE BOILERS,  
ROASTERS, 6 quart COV-  
ERED SAUCE PANS. Good  
quality.

(Downstairs)

"ARMSTRONG"

Inlaid Linoleum \$1

Handsome tile patterns. An opportunity to save on fine linoleum.  
(Third Floor)

35-pound KAPOK

MATTRESS \$15

Filled with 100 per cent Prime Japara Kapok (Silk Floss).  
Pretty fancy sateen ticking covered.  
(Third Floor)

Three Piece CHESTERFIELD Sets \$67.50

A soft, comfortable set covered in rose and taupe jacquard velour.  
CHESTERFIELD, CLUB AND FIRESIDE CHAIRS.

\$6.75 down—\$6.75 month.

(Third Floor)

**Fruit Melons Corn**  
**FRESH EVERY MORNING**  
 from  
**Our Own Ranch**  
**Canning Fruit—Eating Fruit**  
**Cling Peaches**  
*Just Right for Canning*  
**E. IACOPI**  
**The White Fruit Stand**  
 Phone 77 Niles First & H Sts.

**Special for Saturday**  
**Prime Rib Roast**

Rolled. No bone. No waste

Fancy Steer Beef . . . . . **35** per lb.

We are now in our new up-to-date market and we will be glad to show you at any time how we take care of our meats in our most modern Refrigerator.

**QUALITY MARKET**  
 NILES Delivery Service Phone 35

**TYPEWRITERS—**  
**Sold—Rented—Repaired**  
 ALL MAKES  
 Guaranteed Rebuilt Machines; also  
 Portable Typewriters, Adding Machines, Checkwriters  
**Hayward Typewriter Exchange**  
 RALPH WARD, Proprietor  
 908 "B" Street Telephone Hayward "ONE"

Watsonville—Coast Counties Electric company completes new substation on Walker Street. Alvarado—First unit of Island Packing Company's cannery under construction here.

**Gas Company Explains Extension Regulations to New Customers**

When asked to clear up certain capacity from its gas main to the property line of property abutting upon any public street, highway, alley, lane or road along which it already has or will install street mains, and will install, at its own expense, a further extension of 5' from the P. G. and E. the following feet on the private property or as statement was issued by gas company officials:

Among other efforts to make the gas service about to be supplied you as near perfect as possible, we have established a display of approved gas appliances at the McRae Building, Niles, which attendants will not only be pleased to show but also give any information you may desire regarding the service.

This display will be open from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. to receive your requests or any complaints, either personally or by phone on Niles 21

The procedure covering the establishment of gas service is designed to arrange for the best service with as little effort on the part of the consumer as possible. A part of this procedure is the rule explaining extension of service pipe to consumers premises, an understanding of which may avoid complication and delay.

This rule states:

"Upon application by a bona fide applicant for service, the company will at its own expense, furnish and install a service pipe of suitable

much of such 50 feet as may be necessary. The Company will install that portion of each service in excess of the 50 feet inside of property line, the expense of same to be paid by the consumer."

It is applied in the following way. A suitable location for the meter is selected by the Company Inspector, taking into consideration in making this selection the future service and reading of meter. To this location the Company will install as much as is needed of the fifty foot maximum allowable under the rule and if more is necessary will, at the expense of consumer, install the additional in excess of fifty feet.

Further explanation of this or any other information desired will be gladly given you at our Niles Display Room.

We are pleased to serve you and add your account to the many thousand gas users, assuring you of our very best endeavor to render a service wholly and entirely satisfactory.

Yours very sincerely,  
 PACIFIC GAS & ELECTRIC CO.

**CARELESSNESS CAUSES MOST OF THE 600 FIRES IN CALIFORNIA THIS YEAR**

Six hundred and six fires in less than 60 days as the result of man's carelessness—that's California's record for the first half of the 1928 fire hazard season.

Only one of thirty-two of the pillars of smoke sent skyward from the state's fields and forests during June and July were attributable to natural causes, according to the account of his stewardship presented today by State Forester M. B. Pratt to Fred G. Stevenot, director of national resources.

Lightening, nature's sole weapon in behalf of the forest's greatest enemy, set but twenty fires in that period, while out of a total of 626 in state-patrolled areas, far more than half are charged to causes which carelessness instead of heedlessness would have remedied.

The careless camper permitted 28 fires to escape; and tobacco users' strewn destruction along highways and trails in 363 instances; burners of brush were negligent in 143 instances, while thirty fires were due to sparks from locomotives, twenty-five were incendiary, six were due to lumbering operations and 19 were charged to miscellaneous causes.

In a renewed plea for caution, Pratt today emphasized the especial danger of fire as the result of the opening of the deer season in many sections of California.

"Hunters, for the most part, price themselves upon their precaution against fires," he declared, "and their pride is well-founded. Yet so great is their number, and their activities spread over such wide areas that the hunting season invariably increases the hazard in the mountainous and brush-covered region."

Careful location of camp fires, which should never be left unattended and should be extinguished with water, and above all else, care that tobacco and matches are not left to smoulder are the two greatest services which the hunter can perform for the state forestry service."

**MORE ON  
 Government Agents**

(Continued from Page One)

rant or gooseberry bush. Hence the removal of these bushes will prevent the spread of the disease where present. The cultivated English black currant is the most susceptible of all currants and gooseberries. This species is the most active agent concerned in the long distant spread of the disease. New centers of infections are liable to be established many miles from the already existing pine infections through the presence of these bushes. Cases are known where these black currants have become infected 200 miles or more from diseased pines. The disease is mainly carried by the wind. The United States Department of Agriculture recognises the cultivated

**Classified Ads**

**For Sale**

STRAW FOR SALE—50 cents per bale in the field, 60 cents per bale delivered. R. C. Kennedy on Hayward-Niles Highway near Valley Vista. Address 210 Castro Street, Hayward.

a9-16p

**Lost and Found**

LOST—Pendant. Solitaire pearl set in gold hand on gold chain, between Marble's Service Station and Hayward. \$20 reward. Marble's Service Station, Niles.

A2-16p

**Wanted**

OLD RAGS—Will pay eight cents a pound for clean cotton rags. Township Register. a16-23db

HORSES BOUGHT AND SOLD—We are in the market for your live chicken feed horses at highest prices. We remove dead horses and cows immediately upon notification. We buy and sell all kinds of live stock at highest prices. Pimentel Brothers. Phone Niles 132. tfo

**Miscellaneous**

TAILOR—Bring your repairing and alterations to PETER JOHNSON, the Tailor, upstairs at 645 Castro street, Hayward, Calif. Prompt service, good work, reasonable prices guaranteed. Give me a trial and you will not regret it. M17-a14p

black currant as a distinct menace to the white pine timber supply. It advocates the removal of these bushes in all the growing states, because of the great value of white pine timber and the relatively small value of the black currant.

Another control measure, known as "local control" is being carried on coincidently with this black currant work. This is the eradication of wild currants and gooseberries in certain sugar pine areas which will warrant protection. This is at present of an experimental nature, but it is proving feasible and will ultimately pave the way for timber owners to protect some of their holdings if they wish. This work is now being conducted over an area in the Stanislaus National forest, in the optimum range of sugar pine.

The white pine blister rust is not known to be in California at the present time. It is, however, established in Southern British Columbia, Western and Eastern Washington and Northern Oregon. Its presence in the latter place makes it of vital importance in this state.

The control work is being conducted by the United States Department of Agriculture in co-operation with the California Department of Agriculture, the State Board of Forestry and the University of California. The United States Forest Service, members of the extension service and the horticultural commissioners are extending valuable aid to the blister rust scouts. "Any residents of this county," says G. A. Root, of Sacramento, in charge of the work in California, "who have English black currant bushes growing on their premises, should in the interest of forest protection, pull up and destroy them."

**Stenographers  
 WANTED**

Expert Stenographers are always in demand and receive **Big Pay**. Gallagher-Marsh will make an expert of you in the **Shortest Possible Time**. Each Gallagher-Marsh student receives

**INDIVIDUAL  
 INSTRUCTION**

DAY SCHOOL  
 \$17.50 per month  
 NIGHT SCHOOL  
 \$8 per Month

**GALLAGHER MARSH**  
 BUSINESS COLLEGE  
 530 17th Street, OAKLAND

**The Standard  
 of Living**

WOMAN may be called "EGTRAVAGANT," BUT without her inclination TO RAISE constantly HER OWN and her family's STANDARDS of living, TO HAVE better things THAN her neighbors, ABOUT nine stores out of ten WOULD QUIT business tomorrow. AND THE race would go back TO LIVING in carts AND growing over RAW HUNKS of meat. WOMAN IS civilization, AND we among so many others ARE constantly aiding her in RAISING her standard OF living.

Representatives: G. W. Golds, Washington Township; De-Luxe Barber Shop, Main 62, Niles; Laumeistr, Main 13J, Centerville.

On bundles received Thursday, Friday and Saturday the price for pressing and hand ironing will be only 10c per lb.

**TEMPLE LAUNDRY**  
 CO. Inc.

15th, 16th, and St. John. Phone Ballard 129 San Jose

**Innes-Cloverdale  
 Dairy**  
 —and—  
**Purity Milk Delivery**

THE SAFE MILK  
 FOR YOUR BABIES  
 You Are Invited to Inspect Our  
 Pasteurizing Plant.

PASTEURIZED AND RAW  
 MILK and CREAM For  
 YOUR CHOICE.

Delivery in Centerville,  
 Newark, Niles, Mission  
 San Jose and Irvington  
 Dairy at Chadbourne Ranch  
 near Washington High School  
 Phone Centerville 103  
 Niles R. F. D. Box 29-D

**Star Cars**

TRUCKING OF ALL  
 KINDS  
 J. Oliver's Garage  
 Niles Phone 103

**HADAD'S STORE**  
 ...Niles...  
**SPECIAL**

We will undersell Sale Prices

THIS WEEK FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE CANNERY WORKERS . . .  
 SURELY DON'T MISS THIS—

**Ladies',  
 Crepe  
 Bloomers**  
 3 for \$1.00

Young Ladies' Bloomers

Sizes 12 to 18. Made in very good  
 quality sateen and  
 Striped Lingette . . . . . **39c**

Boys' Good Heavy Mixed  
 Wool Sweaters  
 Sizes 8 to 14 . . . . . **\$1.00**

CURTAINS ! CURTAINS !  
 Ruffled all around. Regular price \$3.50  
 Going at . . . . . **\$1.58**  
 Come and pick them up

**Hadad's Store, Niles**

**\$1.25 Rubber Aprons**  
 Extra Special . . . . . **49c**  
 65c Rubber Aprons . . . . . **24c**

JUST BOUGHT

60 doz. pairs children's 3-4 hose.  
 Beautiful assorted  
 patterns and colors  
 Regular price 65c  
 to \$1.25 to go at—  
 Per pair . . . . . **39c**

Don't strain your back pulling on the  
 straps to overalls. HADAD has the  
 new "BOSS of the ROAD" that snap  
 on the side. Slip on as easy as putting  
 on a shirt.



**R. Peterson**

PLUMBING and

SHEET METAL

Hardware—Paint

and

Gas Water Heaters

Phone 108

Niles, Calif.

**DR. GUY W. RILEY**

DENTIST

Evenings by Appointment

Phones Piedmont 8551

Hours: 10:00 to 5:00

MONDAY

WEDNESDAY

FRIDAY

Ellsworth Bldg.

First and Main Streets

Niles California

Niles 78J

MONEY  
 CAN'T BUY  
 A BETTER OIL  
 than  
 THE NEW  
 ZEROLENE



**AT CORRECT  
 LUBRICATION  
 SPECIALISTS**

A STANDARD OIL PRODUCT

## New Niles Theater

Mary Pickford in "MY BEST GIRL" at Niles Theatre Sunday and Monday.

SAT.—Tom Tyler in "THE DESERT PIRATE." See a new type of western, a red blooded son of the plains, taking 'em as they come, with bare fist, against roaring guns.

SUN. and MON.—Mary Pickford in "MY BEST GIRL." The kind of a picture that only Mary Pickford can make.

THURS., AUG. 23, Jackie Coogan in "THE BUGLE CALL."

### The Township Register

NORMAN H. PARKS  
Publisher  
GLADYS WILLIAMSON  
News Editor

Published every Thursday.  
Entered as second class mail matter at the postoffice at Niles, California, under Act of Congress March 3, 1879.

Determined a newspaper of General Circulation by decree of the Superior Court (Department 6), of Alameda County, California.

Put your Want Ad in The Register. Subscription price, \$2.00 per year.

### Eat With Us

And You Will Be Fat and Happy

Our Meats and Soups are Especially Good Good Food and Good Service, Our Motto Niles, Calif., Telephone 160

### Florence Restaurant

Open Evenings Phone Niles 62

### Hair-A-Gain

Scalp and Hair Shampoo Permanent Waving, Marcelling

De Luxe Barber & Beauty Shop Ellsworth Building

### Mint Barber Shop

J. D. FERRY, Prop.  
Hours: 8 to 10; Saturday, 8 to 12  
SHINLING—BOBBING  
Children's Haircutting, 25 cents

IF IT'S FROM THE EXCELSIOR Bakery It's Good Bread, Cakes, Pies SPECIAL ORDERS CENTERVILLE, CALIF.



A MAGNIFICENT, complete display of California's choice products.

OVER \$100,000 IN PREMIUMS

—greatest exhibit of livestock, poultry and machinery on the Pacific Slope.  
—thrilling harness and running races, and the famous State Fair Horse Show.  
—exceptional art and education exhibits; auto and radio shows; three big bands.  
—the Fearless Greggs, sensational aerial auto performers, every afternoon and night.

EIGHT BIG DAYS

See your State Fair



and know California better

SACRAMENTO

SEPTEMBER 1-8

"Why Europe Leaves Home." (Bobbs-Merrill, Indianapolis.)

"In Mexico City," states a representative of the Commission, "we saw a cargador carrying a piano on his shoulders. In Constantinople, also, crushing weights in freight are handled by human bearers. In Manchuria's capital, our representative observed coolies staggering under mining machinery that made their eyes bulge from their sockets. Their daily wages for such transport equalled four cents American gold."

"America today has the opposite of the above. We face today, however, a struggle for the soul of America.

"Your grandchildren's America will be what your generation makes of it."

"Do you know how the differential birth rates work? The old-time American family raises, perhaps, 3 children. The Mexican peon, the Mediterranean bootlegger may average 7. By the fifth generation one father of our stock may be represented by 23 descendants. The Mexican father, the Mediterranean, may have 16,807. Tell your neighbor, your club, your editor, that, to maintain for world progress the old American stock, now the tallest branch of the White Race, and extraordinarily powerful, both physically and mentally, we must hold the Quota Immigration Act. We must extend it, bar mass immigration from Latin America. Since 1900, by the largest human mass migration in all history, we admitted six million immigrants, many thereof mentally inferior."

### Newark Department

By JULIA M. RUSCHIN

Mrs. Louise McDougal, of Oakland, spent the weekend visiting with her mother, Mrs. Ada Francis.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Dutra and son, Jackie, Jr., have returned from a very pleasant two weeks' vacation spent at Yosemite Park.

Mrs. M. D. Silva and Mrs. Mary Dutra have left for a two weeks' vacation to be spent at Santa Cruz and vicinity.

L. R. Burdick, of the James Graham Manufacturing Company, is the proud owner of a new Chevrolet coach.

John C. Weller was a visitor in Newark on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brown, Mrs. Josephine Cameray and Harry Miller have returned from a week's vacation at Los Angeles, San Diego and Tijuana, Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. George Oliveria and children and Miss Helen Freitas have left for a week's stay at Santa Cruz and Big Basin.

Jack Airoldi, of Aurora, Illinois, was a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Pete Bertallati for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Pashote, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pine and children, Mr. and Mrs. Manuel De Salles and children spent Sunday in Santa Cruz.

Mrs. R. Pigeon, of El Cerrito, and Mrs. M. J. Douglas spent Wednesday with their mother, Mrs. J. Ruskofsky.

Miss Jessie Lennon, of San Francisco, was a visitor at the Collins home last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Waldt and son, Lawrence, Jr., spent Sunday in Berkeley, visiting with Mr. and Mrs. J. Douglas.

Before the Quota Act, some Europeans lived 12 to 16 of both sexes in one room, along with pigs and goats. Kenneth Robert's Saturday Evening Post stories helped consolidate American public opinion so that this Act became law. Read

Master Jimmie Simas, who has been on a two weeks' vacation with his aunt, Mrs. M. Smith, has returned to his home in Oakland.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Yockey, of Oakland, were weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Yockey.

Miss Edna Mae Ruskofsky is staying with her sister, Mrs. M. E. Frost, in Sacramento where she has accepted a position with the American Producing Company.

Mrs. Walter Wyatt and daughter, Lorena, have left for an extended visit with relatives in Fresno.

Miss Elsie Haley, of San Francisco, is spending a week with her aunt, Mrs. Mary Flaherty.

Mrs. J. E. Collins, Mrs. Fred Dittman, Mrs. Eva Steinhoff and Miss Julia Ruschin attended a Moose card party in San Jose Friday evening. Mrs. Collins and Mrs. Steinhoff won prizes.

Miss Lillian Bettencourt, of Hartford, is spending her vacation with Miss Laura Dutra.

Mr. and Mrs. George May are the proud owners of a new Star sedan.

A. E. Dutra, of the Newark Electric Shop, is also the pleased owner of a new Star sedan.

Cards received from the Musick family by their many friends tell of the wonderful trip they are having throughout the state.

Louis Ruschin, Jr., is recovering rapidly at O'Conner's sanitarium in San Jose where he underwent an operation last Thursday.

"Do you know how the differential birth rates work? The old-time American family raises, perhaps, 3 children. The Mexican peon, the Mediterranean bootlegger may average 7. By the fifth generation one father of our stock may be represented by 23 descendants. The Mexican father, the Mediterranean, may have 16,807. Tell your neighbor, your club, your editor, that, to maintain for world progress the old American stock, now the tallest branch of the White Race, and extraordinarily powerful, both physically and mentally, we must hold the Quota Immigration Act. We must extend it, bar mass immigration from Latin America. Since 1900, by the largest human mass migration in all history, we admitted six million immigrants, many thereof mentally inferior."

## Misrepresentation of CHARTER ISSUE

Being Injected Into Coming SUPERVISORIAL CONTEST

Voters Being Deluded Into The Idea That if Lee Wells is Elected, the County Charter can be done away with.

The Only Way the Charter can be thrown overboard is through the Vote of the People and not by the actions of any one supervisor.



Officials of "The Richmond for Supervisor Club" organized in Niles this week, give out the following statement, a clipping from The Oakland Tribune:

Out in the first supervisorial district, where Supervisor Ralph V. Richmond is running for reelection, an effort is being made to inject the county charter into the contest as an issue. The word comes from Washington township that some voters are being deluded into the idea that if Lee Wells of Pleasanton, Richmond's opponent, should be elected, the county charter would be thrown out and the old spoils system revived.

Richmond, as a member of the board of supervisors when the people were given the opportunity to vote the county charter into effect, naturally has a big advantage among those familiar with the improvements in county government such as civil service, the budget system and local control, which the charter has made possible. As an issue, the county charter can hardly furnish its opponents with much campaign fuel, but the idea that one member of the board of supervisors could abrogate it is ridiculous. If there are those who honestly desire to see the county charter dropped overboard and the old conditions restored, they will not accomplish their objective through a single member of the board of supervisors. Charter amendments and charter revocation depend upon the vote of the people. The friends of Richmond intend to start a number of local organizations during the coming week. The supervisor, always in close touch with his constituents, has not found it necessary as yet to make an intense canvass, but will swing actively into the campaign in the next fortnight.

Durlingame—\$30,000 new post office building will be erected here San Francisco—New Marine Hospital will be built near in near future. The Presidio.

### Block Furniture Co.

"Always, by Far the Best Values"

625 Main Street

HAYWARD

### DO YOU KNOW

that Extension Telephones

—save countless tiring steps for the housewife every day

—afford privacy in making or receiving calls when others are present

—are an ever-present aid in sickness, danger or other emergencies

—afford a year-round convenience to every member of the family

—cost surprisingly little when measured by the added convenience you will enjoy from their use

Specialists in planning telephone convenience are at your service. Just call our business office.

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

**JUDGE NORRIS TO SIT FOR SILVA THIS NEXT WEEK**

Judge and Mrs. J. A. Silva, accompanied by Mrs. Rosie I. Silva, leave Friday for Sutter City where Mrs. Silva, Sr., will visit for a week, while Judge and Mrs. Silva go to Richardson Spring.

Judge Allen G. Norris, of Centerville, will hold court for Judge Silva this next week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Peacock, of De- coto, are spending their vacation at Diamond Lake, Oregon, and report splendid fishing.

**J. L. Morrison Weds Girl from Hawaii**

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Winifred Brewster, of Hawaii, to J. L. Morrison, of Niles, in San Francisco on August 4.

The bride is a cousin of Mrs. Geo. C. Roeding, Jr., the groom having been in Niles for the past few months with the Associated Oil Company. Mr. and Mrs. Morrison will make their home in Niles.

Mrs. Robert Blacow and Mrs. Milton Wilder were shopping in San Francisco last week.

**Political Advertising**

VOTE  
FOR



**Primary  
Election  
Aug. 28,  
1928**

**CALVERT L. BOWLES**

(REPUBLICAN)

State Senator 13th District

Endorsed by United Veterans of the Republic

RE-ELECT

**E. H. Christian**  
(Republican)

**STATE SENATOR 13TH DISTRICT**

**For The Men Who Are Fighting  
YOUR Campaign of Courage!**

Alfred E. Smith—"the man who has once more put a premium on courage in American public life." Courage! Ability! Honesty! A man whose word means achievement. And with him a man of the same fibre and equal courage, Joe T. Robinson. Help us spread their words everywhere. It is your campaign. Yes—everybody's.

Your Dollars Will Help Broadcast the Honesty, the Splendid Ability and the Fearless Leadership of the Most Talked-of Men in America

**ALFRED E. SMITH**  
Joe T. Robinson

Send Your Contributions NOW—Small or Large to the Treasurer.

**DEMOCRATIC NATIONAL COMMITTEE**  
1775 Broadway, New York City  
Make all checks payable to The Treasurer, Democratic National Committee.

**LOCAL NEWS ITEMS**

Mrs. Fred Trask and daughter, Robin, with Mrs. Lester Duffey, Patty and Jeanie, spent Friday at Neptune Beach.

Mrs. George Helfwig, associate grand conductress of the Grand Chapter, Order of Eastern Star, returned to her home in Alvarado this week from Denver, Colorado, where she attended the convention of General Grand Chapters. She reports an enjoyable and profitable visit.

O. Vieux who has been visiting several weeks in France is expected home next month.

Mrs. R. D. Vargas and daughter, Mae, Robert and Burnidett Mattos and Miss Lillian Rose have been spending the week in Santa Cruz.

The Township Register will pay eight cents a pound for clean cotton rags, delivered at the office. a16-23d

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Ellsworth and Mr. and Mrs. F. V. Jones spent the week-end at Santa Cruz.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Moore have been spending the week in Santa Cruz.

**WARM SPRINGS**  
By Mrs. H. J. Allard

J. S. Brown spent Monday in Oakland on a business call.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Pearson, of San Francisco, and Mr. and Mrs. F. Klarman and Miss Anna Gavin, of San Leandro, were guests at the Allard home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Ernst, of Campbell, visited relatives here this week-end.

Miss Mary Peralta has returned to Martinez after visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Peralta.

Mrs. K. Lawrence has been suffering with an affected finger. Dr. Grimmer, who attended Mrs. Lawrence, deemed it necessary to amputate the finger.

Tony Silva and family will move to Centerville shortly, where they have purchased a home.

**MRS. ELLSWORTH  
TO BE HOSTESS TO  
WELFARE WORKERS**

A meeting of the Child Welfare Club, of Washington Township, will be held at the home of Mrs. E. A. Ellsworth next Monday at 2 o'clock.

**Political Announcements****FOR SUPERVISOR**

I hereby announce my candidacy for re-election as supervisor from the First Supervisorial district of Alameda county, subject to the will of the voters of the primary election on August 28, 1928.

My record is one worthy of recognition, having devoted my entire time to the interests of the people of my district.

(Signed) RALPH V. RICHMOND.

**FOR SUPERVISOR**

I hereby announce my candidacy for election as supervisor from the First Supervisorial district of Alameda county, subject to the will of



the voters at the primary election on August 28, 1928.

My record is one of duty to the people and of service well performed as I have been Deputy County Assessor of Pleasanton Township for the past ten years.

(Signed) LEE WELLS.

**Furniture New & Used**

Bed Springs and Mattress, \$5	4 floors of Bargains in used
Rockers ..... 1.50	and new goods.
Plain Chairs ..... .75	
Sanitary Couches ..... 3.75	
Couches ..... 2.45 up	
Linoleum ..... 40c yd.	Also a complete line of Store and Office equipment for all classes of business.

**Harry Berger, 735 12th St., Oakland**  
Phone Lakeside 3084

**LOW RATES MAKE ELECTRIC COOKING ECONOMICAL****1542 electric ranges  
just installed in our  
customers' homes**

The Electric Range gives beauty, cleanliness and perfect baking to women who love modern methods.

That is the reason why 1542 of our customers installed Electric Ranges in their homes from May 1st to June 23rd.

The Electric Range has white porcelain enamel that makes kitchens attractive. It bakes perfectly. And it does it automatically. The oven heats up to 400 degrees in 9 to 11 minutes—as fast as one can mix biscuits. The open coil cooking elements are now made smaller to fit your pans. Heat that was formerly wasted goes to work. Food cooks faster—less electricity is used.

While you're downtown, stop in and see the new Electric Ranges.

**PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY**

**P.G. & E.**

Owned Operated Managed  
by Californians

128-828



**Studebaker background  
has put the NEW and  
larger Erskine Six in the  
foreground . . . it has  
everything—style, comfort,  
speed (1,000 miles in  
984 minutes) and the  
prestige of 76 years  
of quality manufacture.**

**Drive it!**

**The Rose Garage**

**LOCAL DEALERS**

Centerville

**STUDEBAKER**

**The Great Independent**

# CHEVRONS

By LEONARD NASON

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS, D. S. C.

Copyright by George H. Doran Company.

WNU Service

CHAPTER X—Continued

—22—

A meager dinner of slum began the afternoon. After dinner the well men marched sullenly away to drill and the sick, lame, and lazy slunk back to the cheerless huts. Only once through the afternoon did anyone speak to Sergeant Eadie and that was when he decided to sleep, and removed his overcoat to spread over himself after he had lain down. A gloomy man on the next bunk noticed the gleam of Eadie's new wound stripes.

"Yuh got on two wound stripes?" inquired the gloomy man.

"Yes," replied Eadie.

"Yuh make two trips to hospital?" asked the other skeptically.

"Yes."

"Yuh got an order givin' yuh authority to wear 'em?"

"Horsetooth!" replied Eadie, tying down and pulling his overcoat over him.

"Yuh ain't got no right to wear 'em less yuh got an order," said the other man triumphantly.

"I'll show you the wounds if you want to see 'em!" snapped Eadie. "Who the h—l are you anyway?"

The other man grunted and retired into his coat collar without further reply.

The third day of his stay in Le Corneau Eadie was summoned to the company office and ordered to report to the hospital for classification.

"Suppose a guy is classified definitely," Eadie asked the clerk, "how long before he gets shovved out of here?"

"That depends on the classification. If he gets D or C he's liable to be here for some time."

"And A or B?"

"They get sent out pretty soon," said the clerk. "We're always getting calls for men."

Eadie thought deeply as he tramped across the camp to the hospital. Deser-  
tion from the camp was impossible, he had made sure of that. The roads were patrolled by cavalry, the capo provost detachment, military police, and detachments furnished by the main guard. On the other hand, life in the camp was intolerable. It had been bad enough when he had been there the first time, but now the type of soldier had changed. Before, the men had been the average American, wounded from the Regular and National Guard divisions, volunteers, every one of them. Now the camp was filled with the scum of every nationality on the face of the earth, the dregs of the famous American melting pot that the long arm of the draft had stirred up. There were heavy-jowled, stolid Slavs, curly-headed Albanians and Greeks, round-headed filthy Russian Jews, Italians of the lowest sort, a crowd of men that scarcely spoke English, dirty, undisciplined, ignorant men who addressed an officer as "boss" and a sergeant as "Hey, Jack!" They lived and ate and slept like animals and the sight of them smacking and crunching their food would turn even a soldier's stomach. What then could a man do? To go over the hill meant disaster, and to stay was impossible. Still, there might be a way. A man that could make his way through the woods at night in enemy territory ought to be able to elude a few police. But where to go? Where was the outfit? The outfit!

"I'm going back, by G—d!" cried Eadie suddenly. "Why didn't I think of it before?" He walked on more briskly. But could it be done? He was still very weak, he slept every afternoon, and a walk from the barracks to the camp gate exhausted him. And how about home, where a man could take off his uniform and forget it all?"

"Nix," said Eadie aloud. "I'm a noncommissioned officer of the Regular army and wherever my bunk is, is home to me."

He went into the hospital, into a large room full of men and he removed his clothes as the other men had. Three doctors stood in the circle of naked men, and the men went through various exercises, rising on their toes, extending their arms, bending down, all with the intention of displaying any loss of movement to the three doctors. Then the men leaped up and down in place for some time, and after that the doctors went about with stethoscopes listening to hearts and asking each man the nature of his wound. The doctor paused before Eadie and poked his scar with a stubby finger.

"What gave you that?" asked the doctor.

"Appendicitis," replied Eadie.

"Humm. They did a poor job on you. How do you feel?"

"Fine," replied Eadie.

"Want to go back to your outfit?"

"Yes sir," replied the sergeant.

"Put him down 'A,'" directed the doctor, and went on to the next man.

A week at Le Corneau! Was there any hell of battle to be compared to it? No. But the week finally passed and on the eighth day Eadie found himself acting first sergeant of a detachment of replacements for the Army of Occupation. They went away early in the afternoon in third-class cars and Eadie began his third journey to rejoin the battery. It was not

like the old wartime trips, with a trainload of shouting, singing soldiers full of red wine and getting fuller every time the train stopped, with men falling out of cars and off the roofs and losing the train at stations and appearing at the next stop having caught an express, and finally disappearing for good. No, times had changed. Every station was guarded by an inflexible barrage of police. Where the tank cars full of wine used to stand unguarded there were now railway employees still in the blue of the army, and wise to all the tricks of the soldiers. No more was there that rough bon camarade spirit, the soldiers all to and h—l with civilians, that Eadie had known. Every one was disgusted, every one begrudging every minute he spent in uniform. At Metz the scene suddenly changed. The slouchy French in civilian clothes and army overcoat that crowded the station platforms disappeared, and in their place appeared very snappy soldiers with bayoneted rifles, chasseurs alpins, tirailleurs, colonials in red hats, Senegalese, occasional British and then, finally, Americans, alert, clean, well-dressed, shaven, shoes polished in spite of the mud, men to make another American weep tears of joy. Gone were the round heads, the curly heads, and the dirty heads. Americans well-kept, in new, finely fitting uniforms. Eadie took off his overcoat and looked critically at his own salve blouse and breeches. Well, he would be paid at the outfit and then he was going to buy himself a new uniform, from putts to cap.

"How come you wear two wound stripes, sergeant?" asked one of the men in the compartment.

"I was wounded twice," replied Eadie coldly.

"Oh," said the other. The other men all grinned.

"It ain't nothin' to us," said a man in the corner, grinning, "only look out when you get to the outfit. I heard you tell the doctor you had appendicitis."

The next day the train rattled through suburbs that reminded a man vaguely of St. Louis or Indianapolis, clattered over a great iron bridge and came to a halt. The place swarmed with Americans. It was Coblenz, the headquarters of the Army of Occupation, a city famous as a resort and garrisoned by a Corps d'Armee before the war, the capital of the French Department of the Rhine under Napoleon, the capital of Rhenish Prussia under the kaisers, and now the capital of the occupied area. A great place, thought Eadie, a fine place in which time would not hang heavy on a man's hands. However, no such luck. Before he had done looking around, the sergeant had been marched out of the station and loaded into a truck. By virtue of his rank he rode on the seat, but the other men had to ride inside. The replacement detachment, it appeared, had been split up upon arrival at Coblenz, those for the Fourth division going one way, and those from the Third and Forty-second going another.

"What's the next stop?" Eadie asked the driver.

"Brigade headquarters," answered the driver shortly.

They rattled through the streets and finally came out into the snow-clad country. Eadie turned up the collar of his overcoat and shivered.

"How's the soldiering here?" he asked.

"Tain't bad," replied the driver.

"It's better'n it was in France. You a replacement?"

"No," said Eadie. "I was wounded."

"Where was you wounded?" demanded the driver suspiciously, so that Eadie gasped at his vehemence.

"Why, in the Argonne!" answered Eadie, aghast. "At Montfaucon."

"Huh," grunted the driver, "you don't look it."

"Well, I was. I'll show you the wound if you want to see it."

"I don't want to see it," said the driver. "It ain't nothin' to me, only every goldbrick an' camouflager an' sick an' lame an' lazy gimmick that ever heard o' the Third division is comin' back now that the war is over. Lots o' beer an' frauleins in Germany let's go," they says, and they come outta their holes where they been all through the war an' comes back here with some fine o' bull they was wounded or in hospital or somethin'. Huh! There's Frog Leclair, he had functional disorders every time he heard a shell burst an' it got chronic on him. They sent him out. He's back now swellin' around with his chest out in a tailor-made uniform. His trouble don't bother him no more. They ain't no shell bursts here!"

Eadie made no reply and the truck covered several kilometers.

A peasant in a high-wheeled cart took a long time to clear the road and when the driver had finished swearing at him he turned to Eadie again.

"Another thing that riles me," said the driver, "is that these here Johns show up with their arms all plastered with wound stripes, and gold stars and canteen medals on their chests and fourragères and God knows what, and not a d—n one of 'em rates any stars! Well, the provost marshal is

out for 'em now. If a man ain't got an order for a stripe or a medal right in his pocket, he don't wear it."

"Listen," said Eadie. "What's the idea of popping off at me? I was wounded and back at the front again while you were still trying to make up your mind who the war was with. And I'm rankest sergeant of battery A of the Seventy-ninth and I can put any man in this division in the can. Too I was wounded right in back of the guns and the whole d—d first battalion saw me get it. Now! What do you think of that for gooseberries?"

"I wasn't sayin' nothin' about you," said the driver. "A man's got a right to speak his mind, ain't he? You got on two wound stripes, I seen 'em when you was puttin' on your coat. How the h—l can a man get two wound stripes between July and November and still get back to his outfit at New Year's?"

"One of 'em's for appendicitis!" said a voice from the back of the truck.

The driver blew his horn and shifted gears for a long hill.

Brigade headquarters was in a small town, a clean, whitewashed, low-eaved place, where stiff-backed soldiers marched solemnly down the street, coming back from drill; stern sentinels.

A Strongly Built, Blue-Eyed Girl Appeared and Grinned at the Four Men.

"It was tough learnin' it," said Ham. "There was a time when if you battoned an eye at a German man or woman the mill and a six months blind for you. It's changed a little now. The orders is still on, but we got so we can beat 'em now an' then. You sure come back in a good time."

"Boy, you were lucky you didn't make the march into Germany with us!" cried Short. "No goldbrickin' behind the caisson then. We changed colonels just before we started and the one we got was rarin' to make us snap out of it. You'd never know some o' the officers they got so hard-boiled over night."

"It makes a difference with a guy when he knows that there's no chance o' some one's easin' a bullet into him in the excitement o' the fight!" remarked Baldy.

"Shut up!" cried Short. "We was hikin' a hundred and twenty steps to the minute and marchin' at attention all the time, and washin' the carriages every night, full pack every man, showdon inspection Saturday, snap-salute, the mill if they caught you with your pistol belt off, not allowed to leave camp after dark, oh boy!"

"It ain't bad now," said Ham. "Eadie, you're in luck. They're drillin' us as if they were gettin' ready for another war, but there's a new rumor out that we're goin' home, so maybe it won't last long."

"Eadie, you was always lousy with luck," remarked Short. "We used to think of you when we was hikin' through the cold rain, tired an' hungry, an' gettin' dark an' the guns an' carriages to wash an' horses to water before we'd get any sleep, an' you snug an' warm in a white bed holdin' a good lookin' nurse's hand!"

Eadie grunted. It was warm in the room and he arose and removed his overcoat. Then he sat down again, resting his arms on the table. The beer arrived, but no one drank. They were all looking at Eadie's sleeve. On his right cuff was the mark of stripes, such as one sees on the sleeve of a newly busted noncom. There were little bits of thread there and a tear where the knife had slipped.

"You ain't wearin' no wound stripes?" questioned Ham, after an embarrassed pause.

"No," said Eadie, reaching out for a glass of beer. "The whole outfit knows I was wounded." He took a draught of beer and snacked his lips. "All you get by wearin' wound stripes is a lot of cheap conversation!"

(THE END.)

Eadie's skin prickled. His band!

"You can't git off here," the driver said, slowing down the truck. "The P. C. is right down that street."

Eadie got down and then, pack in hand, looked around.

"By G—d, if it ain't him!" cried two voices simultaneously.

"I told yuh he never die," said a third. Eadie turned. Ham, Baldy and Short Mack fell upon his neck.

"Man, you always play in luck," cried Ham. "Here we been here two months an' through h—l an' just as they begin to let up on us a bit, in you come!"

"Come on down to the club," said Baldy. "The noncoms rate a special mess an' bein' all sergeants now, we can talk there easier than here. I been made since I seen you last. Did you have much of a time with that wound?"

"Tell the truth an' say 'no,'" advised Short Mack as they went down the street. "Tell the truth. It didn't do more than knock the wind out of you."

His comrades' good-natured rally, though he affected to take it in good part, dampened somewhat the sergeant's joy in the reunion, and he fell into a reflective silence.

They entered a house a short distance down the street. It bore all the marks of a barroom, but inside was clean and warm.

A strongly built, blue-eyed girl appeared and grinned at the four men.

"Vier bier!" ordered Short, sitting down at the long table.

"Schnell!" added Baldy.

"Wie gehts?" asked Ham. The three then turned their eyes questioningly on Eadie as if to say, "Whaddya think that for German, kid?"

"And you birds all speak German now!" exclaimed Eadie with admiration.

"It was tough learnin' it," said Ham. "There was a time when if you battoned an eye at a German man or woman the mill and a six months blind for you. It's changed a little now. The orders is still on, but we got so we can beat 'em now an' then. You sure come back in a good time."

"Boy, you were lucky you didn't make the march into Germany with us!" cried Short. "No goldbrickin' behind the caisson then. We changed colonels just before we started and the one we got was rarin' to make us snap out of it. You'd never know some o' the officers they got so hard-boiled over night."

"It makes a difference with a guy when he knows that there's no chance o' some one's easin' a bullet into him in the excitement o' the fight!" remarked Baldy.

"Shut up!" cried Short. "We was hikin' a hundred and twenty steps to the minute and marchin' at attention all the time, and washin' the carriages every night, full pack every man, showdon inspection Saturday, snap-salute, the mill if they caught you with your pistol belt off, not allowed to leave camp after dark, oh boy!"

"It ain't bad now," said Ham. "Eadie, you're in luck. They're drillin' us as if they were gettin' ready for another war, but there's a new rumor out that we're goin' home, so maybe it won't last long."

"Eadie, you was always lousy with luck," remarked Short. "We used to think of you when we was hikin' through the cold rain, tired an' hungry, an' gettin' dark an' the guns an' carriages to wash an' horses to water before we'd get any sleep, an' you snug an' warm in a white bed holdin' a good lookin' nurse's hand!"

Eadie grunted. It was warm in the room and he arose and removed his overcoat. Then he sat down again, resting his arms on the table. The beer arrived, but no one drank. They were all looking at Eadie's sleeve. On his right cuff was the mark of stripes, such as one sees on the sleeve of a newly busted noncom. There were little bits of thread there and a tear where the knife had slipped.

"You ain't wearin' no wound stripes?" questioned Ham, after an embarrassed pause.

"No," said Eadie, reaching out for a glass of beer. "The whole outfit knows I was wounded." He took a draught of beer and snacked his lips. "All you get by wearin' wound stripes is a lot of cheap conversation!"

(THE END.)

Eadie's skin prickled. His band!

"You can't git off here," the driver said, slowing down the truck. "The P. C. is right down that street."

Eadie got down and then, pack in hand, looked around.

"By G—d, if it ain't him!" cried two voices simultaneously.

"I told yuh he never die," said a third. Eadie turned. Ham, Baldy and Short Mack fell upon his neck.

"Man, you always play in luck," cried Ham. "Here we been here two months an' through h—l an' just as they begin to let up on us a bit, in you come!"

# CHEVRONS

By LEONARD NASON

## CHAPTER IX—Continued

—21—

"What's the matter with you men?" demanded the head nurse when she could make herself heard, "are you all crazy? What do you mean by breaking those plates? What do you mean by yelling like this? I never heard of such a thing in my life! You Fort, you've got enough chalked up against you already to keep you in the guardhouse the rest of your life! Number One, you're always starting something, you're at the bottom of this! You were the first man served! I'll report you for this! What do you mean by making such a row?"

"I've got a right to make a row!" replied Eadie hotly, ready to weep bitter tears in disappointment and rage. "What the h—l do you mean by giving turkey to the prisoners and your bootlicking, camouflaging pets and putting out beans to the rest of us? By G—d, if you were a man I'd get right up out of this bed and take a round out of you, I don't care if my guts fell out and hung down around my feet!"

"Is that what the trouble is?" asked the head nurse. She laughed a little rippling laugh and the ward ground its teeth at the sound. "The prisoners and my goldbrick friends get turkey and the rest of you don't? But you men are all on light diet. It's only the men on full diet that get turkey!"

Ah, so that was it! Oh, bitter pœve! How well they remembered now, those men, that the nurse had transferred this one and that one from full to light diet during the past week. There had been no complaint, because the full diets ate heartily of bully beef, hardtack and canned hash, while the light diets had delicacies like canned asparagus, jam, and stewed chicken on Sunday night. But now! Only the full diets to have turkey! Wrath and foam. The men in the ward could hear the head nurse strangling with laughter in the office.

Eadie lay down in his bed and covered his head with the blankets. His plate lay on the bedside table untouched, while his heart burned within him. What did a man get for going to war? What did it get him to risk his life in battle? If he was killed, a hasty burial, and if he was wounded, a trip to a hell like this hospital. He had been treated much better the time he had been gassed, than now that he was seriously wounded.

"What's the matter with you, ap-pendicitis?"

"Goldbrick, you haven't got any kind of a wound. Suppose you lost a leg or an arm!"

He was one man in a ward of fifty odd seriously wounded, and the ward was one in not only a hospital, but a concentration of five similar hospitals, huddled in the cold mud of one of the most desolate sections of France. If he died he went to the morgue and if he lived and got well he would go out and spend the winter in a convalescent tent.

A hand tugged gently at the blankets about Eadie's head. He put out one eye and discovered his friend, the nurse, there, the one who had taken such good care of him when he first came to the ward.

"I've been sick," said the nurse, "that's why I haven't been around to see you before. What's the matter, aren't you feeling well?"

"No!" replied Eadie, "the head nurse put us all on light diet so we wouldn't get any turkey dinner. I don't mind a lot, because I was on light diet anyway, but it makes me mad to have a plate of beans shoved at me when I had my mouth all set for turkey."

"That old devil!" muttered the nurse. "If I ever meet up with that disgusting woman after the war or somewhere where there aren't any witnesses, I'll certainly give her a piece of my mind and maybe haul out a few of her hairs for her! What a dirty trick! Sometimes I wonder if she isn't deranged."

"Well, hurray for Thanksgiving day, anyway. Maybe I'll get a good dinner for Christmas."

"Now, there!" exclaimed the nurse. "I forgot what I came over here for. I was up in the office this morning and I saw an order they were getting out. Your name was on it."

"What for?" demanded Eadie in surprise. "What are they putting my name on an order for?"

"You're going back to the States on the first trainload that goes!"

"No! Is that a fact?" cried Eadie.

"It certainly is," said the nurse. "I saw the order myself."

Eadie at once sat up in bed and looked about. "Hey, orderly!" he cried, "who told you to take away that dish of beans? Bring it back! I can make out a meal with it now!"

The sergeant's recovery after that was rapid. His friend the nurse had predicted that it would be, for a belly wound either killed a man or he recovered from it, one or the other, and it took very little time for either. The tubes were removed from the wound in a few days and after he could sleep all night he rapidly gained strength.

He had to learn to walk all over again like a child, but he had plenty of time. The week before Christmas he was still in the ward, with every prospect of not leaving it for anything better than a convalescent tent. He had been issued a uniform, such as it was, but he had his collar ornaments and his whistle, and his faithful friend the nurse bought him a set of sergeant's stripes and two very glittering wound stripes. Two! There weren't many that could sport two.

One morning Eadie finished his breakfast and was in the midst of his bi-weekly shave when the head nurse came fluttering up to his bed. "Hurry up and get that finished and get ready to get out of here!" she said.

"Are you going to run me into a tent?" asked the sergeant with a sinking heart.

"No, you're going to leave the hospital. Go up to the office."

The ward was very quiet while the nurse informed three more men that they were going. Four men, that was all, and the rest of them must wait another month or so. There was no laughter. The men watched sadly while Eadie did his packing. This consisted of wiping his face and his razor, putting the razor in his mustache, and taking his overcoat over his arm. He traveled light. Then he went down the ward to say his farewells.

They looked at the sergeant pathetically, for he was going home, and they were doomed to stay in the ward and fight with the head nurse. Two weeks from now, Number One would be at home in the States, at home where it was warm, and a man might eat thick steak three times a day if he so willed. He would be among people who were all "mister," where if a man was insulted there was nothing to hinder him from poking the insulter in the nose. He would have a civilized bed, in which a man could turn over twice and not fall on the floor, and in which he could sleep twenty-four hours of the day with no one to hinder him. Ah, to go home!

What else did life hold but that?

Eadie shook hands with them all, the Regular, the Marine (he was a good guy even if he was a leather-neck), Roaring Forty, Twenty-Eight, even the newcomers and the goldbrick friends of the head nurse.

He was tempted to shake hands with the prisoners, too, but it might not do, and then he knew no German with which to explain his action.

"Good-by, nurse," said he to his old enemy, the head nurse, "when I'm in New York around New Year's, I'll think of you. When I ride up Fifth avenue on the bus, I'll think of you wading around in the mud here."

"Do that, will you?" asked the nurse pleasantly, "and when you get to wherever you're going, remember that I was the one that sent you there."

"A lot you had to do with sending me out of hospital," scoffed Eadie.

"You'd be surprised!" replied the nurse.

"By golly, if I dared to believe you I'd forgive you for all the stuff you've pulled on us the last few months."

"Good-by," said the nurse suddenly, and slammed the office door in Eadie's face.

At the loading platform the men gathered, two and three from each ward, pallid with their stay in hospital, each one hunched in his new overcoat, and each one with the little canvas bag the Red Cross had given him over his shoulder. The men were loaded in, some of the hospital personnel went along the train and distributed cans of hash, bully, tomatoes, and jam, with a loaf of bread to each compartment, the doors were banged, and the train began to rattle its way to the seaboard.

Home! The first stage of the journey. The cars were cold and the seats hard and uncomfortable, but the men were going home and they would have gladly walked to the sea, weakened as they were, or crawled on hands and knees. Home! That was the place for a man.

Next day the train stopped and the men were all bundled off and on to another. They ate supper from the cans of food they had with them, and spent the night trying to be comfortable. The second day the train wandered its way across France, all the time in the flood plain of the Loire, a flat desolate muddy section that stretches without a break in its monotony clear across France. That night they rolled into a station marked Saint Pierre des Corps, where trains for Tours leave the main line. The night they spent in the Caserne Lafayette in Tours.

The landscape along the track was the same old country that Eadie had seen so often. Sheets of rain, swollen brooks, muddy cart tracks crawling up green hillsides, small dirty houses, wayside stations, large towns where the train changed engines, and demobilized French soldiers stood on the platform with their hands in their pockets and idly watched the train.

"I know this country," observed Eadie. "We must be going home from Bordeaux." "Uh huh!" agreed the other men. They had been huddled up and down

the United States and all over France now for going on two years, never knowing where they were going, and having little interest in their destination anyway.

"We'll know where we're going when we get there," was their motto.

Another train, another new set of companions the next day. The men were from different hospitals now, even from as far away as Contrexeville. The country changed, Poitiers, Angouleme, Libourne.

Bordeaux at last, the great platform of the Gare du Midi dimly lighted by the afternoon sun and crowded with American and French soldiers. The men all descended from the train and began to gather in groups, according as their names were called by two officers who had been in charge of the train since Tours. Eadie, being sergeant, had his name toward the head of the list, and so was called early.



"No, You're Going to Leave the Hospital. Go Up to the Office."

About thirty men were finally grouped around him and the officer counting them marched them across the platform to another train.

"Where does this go?" Eadie asked the trainman as he got on.

"La Teste and Arcachon," was the reply.

"La Teste!" shrieked Eadie. "Why, we can't be going to Le Corneau!"

The trainman shrugged his shoulders. "I do not pretend to know," said he.

Eadie leaped down from the step and frantically sought the officer. "Here!" he cried. "Are we going to La Corneau?"

"That's what," replied the officer.

"Le Corneau!" cried Eadie, so that all the men turned to look at him. "There must be some mistake. Why, I'm just out of hospital. They told me I was going home!"

"There's no mistake," observed the officer. He got out the order to make sure. "Yes, here it is; Eadie, Robert, Sergeant 'A' Seventy-ninth Field Artillery, and at the top of the order you see, 'The following named enlisted men to report to commanding officer that went by in search of some one to cut kindling wood or dig a lat-

## Venetians First to Restore Fading Sight

After visiting the University exhibition in Rome, with its quaint and magnificent collections, says a correspondent of the Baltimore Evening Sun, there can remain no doubt in one's mind as to the fact that Italy has been the mother of spectacles. Professor Albertotti, a professor at the University of Padua and dean of the oculists of Italy, collected a number of ancient and modern books about spectacles, and illustrated this valuable material in a treatise which he dedicated to Senator Isidoro del Lungo. The latter had attributed the invention of spectacles for short-sighted and long-sighted persons to the Dominican monk, Fra Alessandro della Spina, of Pisa.

But Professor Albertotti, whose authority in this matter is unchallenged, is of the opinion that the glory of first making spectacles must be attributed to Venice, the home of glass and pure Pisa. From the codex of the "Ca-

"Sea Desert"

In the south Pacific ocean has just been discovered the most desolate spot in the world. According to Dr. Austin H. Clark, who helped chart it for the Smithsonian Institution, the place is devoid of any kind of life, either in the surface waves or at the bottom, says Popular Science Monthly. No region on land is comparable to this lifelessness.

Eadie at once sat up in bed and looked about. "Hey, orderly!" he cried, "who told you to take away that dish of beans? Bring it back! I can make out a meal with it now!"

The landscape along the track was the same old country that Eadie had seen so often. Sheets of rain, swollen brooks, muddy cart tracks crawling up green hillsides, small dirty houses, wayside stations, large towns where the train changed engines, and demobilized French soldiers stood on the platform with their hands in their pockets and idly watched the train.

"I know this country," observed Eadie. "We must be going home from Bordeaux."

"Uh huh!" agreed the other men.

They had been huddled up and down

cer, F. A. R. R., Le Corneau Gironde."

"Ah, the —!" muttered Eadie, "she knew it all the time." Then he mounted the train in silence.

## CHAPTER X

### Home

From a little way south of Bordeaux almost to the Spanish border stretches a desolate waste of sand, forested with pitch pine. Shepherds live there and gatherers of pitch, and a few fishermen, and during the war the French established training camps for their Senegalese and Annamite battalions among the pines. The poorest, most out of the way, and the worst constructed of these camps was Le Corneau. Senegalese had been there, and after the Russians mutinied, had been subdued, and taken away, the camp was turned over to the Americans. Row after row of dirty, whitewashed huts, sand, black with the filth and dirt of its thousands of former occupants, a bleak guardhouse with no windows, and the dreary stretches of the forest, such was the camp.

A man stood at the main gate of the camp in the early hours of the morning, watching the details going out to work and the companies being marched to drill. The man was Sergeant Eadie and it was the morning after his arrival at Le Corneau. It was cold, a damp raw wind that kept the thermometer hovering around the freezing point drove before it a cold rain, and the marching men beat their heads against it. What a useless thing an overseas cap was in a rain!

Eadie had breakfasted on sour hash and bacon, with a cupful of coffee grounds to wash it down with. He had slept in his clothes and overcoat, but even then he had been cold. First call for drill had blown, and then assembly, but Eadie had not assisted at roll call. He had been in his camp before and knew that it would be several days before his name would appear on the roster. He had also gone away from his camp the last time without the formality of a travel order.

"I think I'll do it again," muttered the sergeant. "It's cold, though, now, and the trains don't run to the front any more. Where would a guy go?"

Yet why rush away? He had only been here a few hours. They might be going to send him home from here after all. Le Corneau was the artillery replacement camp for the A. E. F. and would be the logical place to send an artilleryman who had no outfit. He couldn't expect to go home all by himself like a returning tourist. And his nurse friend had said she had seen his name on the order to go home. Yeh, but when? The whole A. E. F. was going home some day.

Eadie faced the other way and looked at the wall of forest across the road. The last time he had been here he used to go into those woods every day and lie up under the pines until the hour for drill was over. It had been summer then and warm. The pines looked dreary enough now, dripping with rain and swaying in the wind. Still the sergeant had better be getting under cover, for a man standing about with no evident purpose would be the prey of the first officer that went by in search of some one to cut kindling wood or dig a lat-

"Don't," said the other man soberly. "The guys that's A. W. O. L. is S. O. L. now. The first thing they do when they catch yuh is to pass yuh a beat in. There was a buddy o' mine that went up to Bordeaux an' hadn't more'n got off the train before they had him. He was in the Casino de Lila a month, luggin' rails all day. Then he got sent down here an' got three months more for bein' absent in Bordeaux. It didn't make no difference that he was in the mill up there; he was gone a month an' that was enough."

"Well, what do they do with the men here now?" asked Eadie. "How long do they keep a guy here? They used to send up replacements every week, but they don't need replacements any more."

"They send wounded men here for classification," said the other. "A guy in A class goes back to his outfit. B gets duty in an office or gets a job in a camp like this, C gets convalescent camp, an' D gets sent home right off. You'll be goin' over in a day or two when you come in yesterday. The doc looks 'em over."

"Suppose a guy gets D class, how long before he'd go home?"

"Oh," said the other, "if you got D now you ought to be home for Fourth of July. How long did it take to get the A. E. F. to France? Nigh to two years. How you gonna get 'em home any quicker?"

"That's right," muttered Eadie. "It takes as if I was to spend some time in this hell hole after all. Well, how do they eat here?"

The other man's face darkened.

"Well, I'll tell yuh," he said bitterly, "it would puke a buzzard!"

"I guess it's going to be a hard winter," remarked Eadie sadly.

"It is that," agreed the other, "but if you go tryin' to get away an' get caught, it'll be lots harder!"

Eadie went back to the cold barracks. The huts were unheated and, in addition, open to any wandering breeze. The weather was just cold enough to be raw and uncomfortable, like a rainy day in late September at home. Men sat about on the double deck bunks, their hands plunged into their coat pockets and their heads sunk into their coat collars. They were all strangers to each other and no one felt like making friends with his neighbor. Each wanted to be alone with his own black thoughts.

There were a lot of men in the huts, men marked sick in quarters, men beating drill, special duty men whose duty was not pressing for the moment, newcomers who, like Eadie, were awaiting classification.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Illustrations by  
IRWIN MYERS, D. S. C.

Copyright by  
George H. Doran Company.  
WNU Service

# DAIRY FACTS

## DAIRY COWS ARE ROUGHAGE EATERS

Certain writers on economic problems state that in the future farm animals must more and more depend on roughage and the by-products of grain that are not suitable for human food. They say that this necessity will arise to supply food for the rapidly increasing numbers in the world's population. Whether this condition ever does come or not, we do know that the grain is the expensive part of the cow's ration, and the more nearly roughage can be made to supply the feed, the cheaper will milk and milk products be produced, writes W. H. Woodley, extension dairyman, college of agriculture, University of Arkansas. Grains, high in protein content, are especially expensive.

</



DID YOU HAPPEN  
TO MENTION - THAT  
YOUR PIPES  
NEED  
ATTENTION  
?

Are your water pipes in  
good condition? When  
you want to water your  
lawn and discover that  
something is wrong with  
the flow of water, just tell  
us about it over the phone  
and we'll fix it up for you  
in a hurry.

**C. R. Abrott's**  
Plumbing Shop  
Always Open  
YOUR BUSINESS WILL BE  
TAKEN CARE OF AS USUAL  
F. D. SILVA

AUTO  
Glass  
S  
P  
E  
C  
I  
A  
L  
I  
S  
T  
S

**GARDEN CITY GLASS CO.**  
ALL KINDS OF  
**GLASS**  
FOR ALL PURPOSES  
SASH DOORS  
SAN JOSE CALIFORNIA

Glass  
Installed  
While  
You  
Wait

For Expert Workmanship and Popular Prices on  
Your Cleaning, Dyeing and Pressing

Call Hayward 1014

**Hayward Cleaners and Dyers**

ED HAYNES, Prop.

PROMPT DELIVERY - WE HAVE A  
CAR IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD DAILY

**KRAFT**  **CHEESE**

"Decidedly Better"

**Macpherson's**

Established 1909

OPTOMETRIST JEWELER STATIONER

WATCHES, CLOCKS and JEWELRY REPAIRED

Magazines and Newspapers

Subscribe for your favorite Magazines through us—it costs less  
SHEET MUSIC RECORDS INSTRUMENTS  
Strings and Accessories

Candy, Sporting Goods, Novelties

Our prices are the same as Oakland, San Francisco  
or San Jose. Sometimes even less.

Agent for:

ALAMEDA STEAM LAUNDRY  
AND STAR CLEANERS AND DYERS, HAYWARD

Phone 25-J

Niles

**Hecolite Teeth**

MAKERS OF GOOD ARTIFICIAL TEETH  
AND EXTRactions.

Hecolite—that new base for artificial teeth, which is lighter,  
more natural, and cooler to the mouth, can be had for

**\$15.00**

SPECIALIZING IN PLATE WORK, WE THINK WE ARE  
MORE PROFICIENT THAN THE AVERAGE DENTIST.

Painless Extraction.

No discomfort in taking impressions by our new method.

**Dr. W. P. MEYER**  
1625 Broadway      Opposite Post Office      Oakland

PHONE OAKLAND 2761

Open till 8 p. m. Sunday, 9 a. m. till noon.

**DR. CHAS. H. LAW**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

G Street, South of Studio  
Building,  
Niles, California.  
Phone Niles 72.

**DECOTO**  
By ORVILLE BLOSE

W. D. Denton and family, F. L. Mattox and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Grims, Clark Drake and family, all of Berryville, Arkansas, are spending the summer here.

Clarence Silva and family spent Sunday at the Golden Gate Park.

Mrs. A. Amaral heard Aimee McPherson speak in San Jose Monday evening.

Recently a beautiful hour worship service of song and praise was conducted at the Christian Endeavor. The program for Sunday was pictorial projections, "Jesus Working Wonders," accompanied by a lecture.

Clarence Freitas is spending a two weeks vacation motoring through Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Peacock are expected to return in a few days from their vacation which was spent near Klamath Falls and Diamond Lake. They also toured Southern Oregon and Northern California.

The Decoto Garage has received a new coat of paint the same as the American Garage. It looks very bright now in its red, white and blue colors.

Everyone is commenting upon the beautiful garden and lawn on the grammar school grounds. Much credit should be given to Mr. J. P. Nunes for improving the appearances.

Joe Bettencourt is moving the yellow house off the newly purchased school play ground. The beautiful trees and shrubbery in the corner of the block make a small public park. It is hoped that some improvements will be put on this block.

P. A. Swanson and family spent the week-end at Guerneville on the Russian River. Misses Sophie and Eva Swanson are spending a two weeks' vacation there.

The Decoto Junior Baseball team lost to the Newark Juniors 7 to 9.

The Decoto Roofing Tile company moved 200 tons of tile during the past month.

Miss Rina Ferrante has returned from a two weeks' vacation spent in Santa Cruz.

Carl Zwissigg has returned from a three weeks' trip through Canada and Yellowstone National Park.

M. Secada and family, and Mae Ferry spent a delightful two weeks' vacation at Santa Cruz, Capitola, and Monterey.

Mrs. Frank Thomas and daughter, Miss Isobel, have returned from a weeks' vacation spent in Los Angeles as the guests of Mrs. Neison Blair. They had a splendid time visiting the beaches and scenic attractions there.

**ALVARADO**  
(By Mrs. F. W. Joyce)

Mrs. M. Springer and son spent the week-end in the city with friends.

Mrs. John Ralph had her mother, Mrs. Lowrie, with her this past week.

Mrs. Charlotte Jung is expected home Saturday as the Alvarado Grammar school opens Monday, August 20.

Mr. John Logan and his bride expect to occupy the house now occupied by Mr. Andrew Logan as soon as the new house of Mr. Andrew Logan is completed.

Mr. and Mrs. Rowe motored to Palo Alto to hear Herbert Hoover's speech of acceptance on Saturday.

Mrs. August May entertained a few of her neighbors on Wednesday afternoon to visit with Grandma.

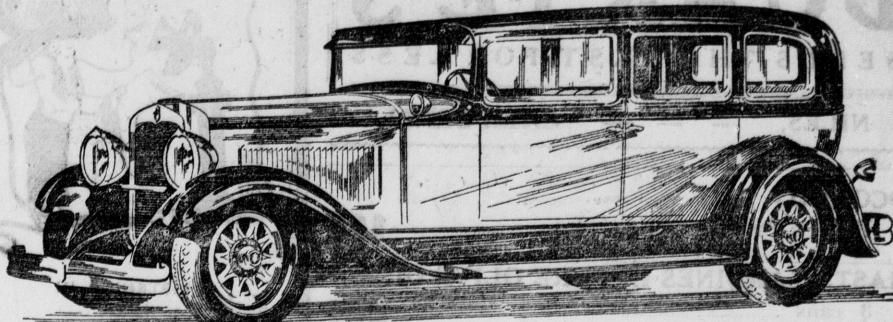
**RELIEF FROM CURSE  
OF CONSTIPATION**

A Battle Creek physician says, "Constipation is responsible for more misery than any other cause."

But immediate relief has been found. A tablet called Rexall Ordies has been discovered. This tablet attracts water from the system into the lazy, dry, evacuating bowel called the colon. The water loosens the dry food waste and causes a gentle, thorough, natural movement without forming a habit or ever increasing the dose.

Stop suffering from constipation. Chew a Rexall Ordie at night. Next day bright. Get 24 for 25¢ today at the nearest Rexall Drug Store.

THE WORLD HAS A NEW AND FINER MOTOR CAR



**Twin Ignition means Power, Speed, Economy**

People who already have driven the new Twin-Ignition-motored Nash "400" have instantly realized its superiority in performance to cars with older types of motors.

In this new car, they discover more power and speed than they will ever care to use. They find a real thrill in the snap of Twin-Ignition traffic getaway.

Has Nash accomplished these remarkable results by building a larger motor — one with an enormous appetite for gasoline?

Or by building a high-compression motor that needs special, high-priced fuels?

The answer to both questions is, "No". Nash has developed new principles of high-compression motor construction which create more power, more speed, with ordinary gasoline, and less of it!

Today the Twin-Ignition, 12-spark-plug, high-compression motor powers all Nash "400" Advanced and Special Six models.

We'll let you drive a Twin-Ignition-motored Nash "400", anytime.

**NASH '400'**

OTHER IMPORTANT FEATURES — NO OTHER CAR HAS THEM ALL

Twin-Ignition motor	7-bearing crankshaft (below crank pins)	World's easiest steering	One-piece fenders
Houdaille and Lovejoy shock absorbers (exclusive Nash mounting)	New double drop frame	Exterior metalware chrome plated over nickel	Clear vision front pillar posts
Aluminum alloy pistons (inner struts)	Torsional vibration damper	Short turning radius	Nash-Special Design front and rear bumpers

**CENTERVILLE NASH COMPANY**

E. D. George, Prop.  
Dealers for Washington Township  
CENTERVILLE, CALIF.

Phone 117

May, who is visiting with her. Those present were Mrs. Robie, Mrs. Jung, Mrs. Joyce, Mrs. Baird and Mrs. Gregory, who is Mrs. Baird's mother-in-law.	Miss Rosalie Joyce spent four days with Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth and daughter, Gertrude. They left Thursday for Brookdale and stayed over night at the Lodge, and then started	the next day for Santa Cruz, where they spent the day, then going on to Pacific Grove for two days.
--	--	---

The Register for better printing.

**SUPERIOR TRAINING**

A SUPERIOR training in actual business procedure leads to employment in definite positions and lays a foundation for future advancement.

Graduates secure employment as secretary, stenographer, junior accountant, cashier, accountant-secretary, and advance in due time to positions as office manager, purchasing agent, sales manager, executive-secretary, executive-accountant, president

Heald College has trained successfully and consistently since 1863 business men and women—among them A. P. Giannini, Hiram Johnson, Stanley Dollar, Peter B. Kyne, Herbert Fleishhacker, Adolph Spreckels.

**ENROLLMENT DAILY**

STUDENTS are now enrolling in day and evening classes. Under individual instruction each student is advanced as rapidly as the subjects are mastered. The sooner you commence the sooner the Heald Placement Bureau will be able to assist you to worthwhile employment.

**HEALD  
COLLEGE**

518 Seventeenth Street

OAKLAND SAN FRANCISCO  
SACRAMENTO SAN JOSE

## DUARTE'S

SELLS THE BEST FOR LESS

NILES, CALIFORNIA

COCOANUT	18c
Baker's Premium, 8 oz. pkg.	
SHASTA SARDINES IN PURE OLIVE OIL	25c
3 cans	
MORTON'S SALT	10c
Plain or Iodized	
KARO CORN SYRUP	25c
1 1/2 lb. can. 2 cans	
COFFEE	40c
Blue Stripe Brand. Per lb.	
Put up by Jones-Thierbach	
SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUITS	10c
Try Them With Summer Fruits	
BUTTER	51c
Blue Bell brand. Always good. Per lb.	
PEANUT BUTTER	25c
Calif. brand. 16 oz. pail	
PICKLES, Sweet Mixed	29c
Get some now for the Kiddies school lunches	
Full qt. jar	



LISTENING IN

Speaking of fights!

A lot of people think Christian is going to get "Bowled" over in his fight for a senatorial chair in the Thirteenth district.

\*\*\*

Which reminds us that somebody said Lee Wells had his eye on the supervisor's chair—but, look what Ralph Richmond has on it!

\*\*\*

We know of one man at least that became a "Christian" when he got married.

\*\*\*

Mr. Bowles is a world-war veteran and admits he wasn't an officer. That's why we're going to vote for him.

\*\*\*

Not having anything against officers since we have one in the family, but a politician that starts out by telling the truth is going to be interesting, anyway.

\*\*\*

Another reason we're for Mr. Bowles is that he isn't very handsome.

\*\*\*

Anyone could tell by looking at our bitter half that we prefer home-made.

\*\*\*

One reason newspaper men have such hot tempers is that it is so easy to lose their heads.

\*\*\*

She was only a printer's daughter, but he loved her type.

\*\*\*

Speaking of politics and newspapermen, always reminds us of prize fights.

\*\*\*

Did you "Listen In" on the big Heeney-Tunney fight?

\*\*\*

Oh, well, Mr. Heeney, many a man has gotten a black eye for a lot less than a half million dollars.

\*\*\*

And some of the clinches we have observed in Niles Canyon lasted a lot longer than those did.

\*\*\*

You must admit that Mr. Heeney has nerve. He would have tried to bring Pancho Villa home for his children to play with.

\*\*\*

However, his nose knows that he was in a fight.

\*\*\*

Being a plumber, we fully expected Heeney to have to go back to his dressing room for his gloves.

\*\*\*

What a fighter Tunney would be if he read the Police Gazette instead of Shakespeare.

\*\*\*

No wonder Heeney put up a good scrap. Graham McNamee called him everything but an Australian.

\*\*\*

Were you listening in when McNamee told the listeners-in in Australia that it might sound funny to them for him to talk about the SUBWAYS in America running up in the air. It did to us, too, Graham.

\*\*\*

In that eleventh round Heeney must have told Tunney to go powder his spats.

\*\*\*

Which he did!

## IRVINGTON

(More on page six)

Mrs. Jack Fisher entertained relatives from Coalingo and Hanford last week.

Mildred Durham enjoyed a trip to Mt. Tamalpais as a result of winning a story competition in "The Tribune" recently.

Mrs. Samuel Rutter entertained relatives from San Francisco over the week end.

Olivia Foster spent a week with her sister, Mrs. R. L. Thompson in Turlock recently.

**SAN FRANCISCO**  
 **TURPIN HOTEL**  
 to \$3.00  
 A SPLENDID VALUE

17 Powell Street at Market

THIS CENTRAL  
DOWNTOWN LOCATION  
*an important convenience to you*This coupon entitles holder to FREE  
Yellow Taxi—depot to Turpin Hotel.

FREE GARAGE

T. E. FARROW W. M. SELL, Jr.

## Automobile Insurance

Is your car frequently exposed to the danger of theft?

Is it housed where it might all too easily be the victim of fire?

Can you be sure that it will never cause injury to life or property—Injury that may result in costly damage suits?

We can give you policies that cover your risks as a car owner efficiently and economically—and with an assurance of prompt settlement in the event of claim.

**JONES & ELLSWORTH**  
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE  
NILES CALIFORNIA

Consult your insurance agent as you would your doctor or lawyer

RESOLUTIONS PASSED BY FRESNO COMMISSION  
HONORING NAME OF CALIFORNIA NURSERY HEAD

Exceptional honor has been bestowed upon the name of the late George C. Roeding by the City Commission of the city of Fresno, as evidenced by resolutions passed by that body recently and quoted below.

Since the passing of Mr. Roeding, representatives of The Register have been told on numerous occasions of the regrettable loss occurring to the state and to the nation in the death of this valuable citizen. These expressions have come from those in prominent positions but also from those who were employed by him in positions of trust and also those serving him in more humble capacities. "A cordial, kindly, genial gentleman," seems to be the consensus of opinion of those who knew him. "Those who knew him best, respected him most," one expressed it.

The Township Register is glad of the opportunity to re-produce the following resolution:

## Resolution No. 266

WHEREAS, The State of California has just lost the services of one of her most distinguished citizens, in the passing from the sphere of his earthly activities of Mr. Geo. C. Roeding, therefore,

BE IT RESOLVED, by the City Commission of the City of Fresno in regular meeting assembled this Second day of August, 1928,

That we hereby declare and order placed upon record in the official register of this City, our solemn sense of this inestimable loss. Mr. Roeding stood high among the great minds and spirits of his day and Country. His time, his talents and his property were ever at the service of the State and City he loved so well. His achievement in estab-

lishing the Calmyra fig industry, added substantially to the resources and fame of the State. His services to the United States Government during the World War were conspicuous and valuable as well as idealistic. As President of the State Agricultural Society and Regent of the State University, he devoted himself to the development of organized effort in the furtherance of high ideals in industry and economics.

His munificent gift to the City of Fresno, of the beautiful park which bears his name, not only enriched the City with its best material asset, but conferred upon the people a means of never ending pleasure, comfort and inspiration.

The name of Roeding will go down to posterity as one of California's greatest.

RESOLVED, that in addition to spreading these resolutions upon the official minutes, copies of the same be furnished to the press and to the bereaved family.

GEO. H. BALL,  
LOREN A. BUTTS,  
WILLIAM GLASS,  
Committee.

THE NILES PUBLIC LIBRARY  
Mrs. Emma Murray, Librarian

Open every day of the week except Saturday and Sunday, as follows:

AFTERNOON  
From 2:20 p. m. to 5 p. m.EVENINGS  
From 7 p. m. to 9 p. m.

SAVINGS FRIDAY and SATURDAY, August 17 and 18, at the NILES MUTUAL STORE.

OLD DUTCH CLEANSER; 6c  
ASPARAGUS; Piedmont; large can 21c  
SHRIMP; Dunbar 15c

SNOWDRIFT; 1 lb. 25c  
2 lbs. 49c

CORN; Piedmont large can 10c

SYRUP; Hersey chocolate; 2 cans 15c

COFFEE; Mutual, none better; lb. 45c

FIGS; Beckwith 2 cans 35c

OXYDOL washing powder; pkg. 9c

BARTLETT PEARS; extra fancy Lake county fruit; lb. 5c

FREESTONE PEACHES, 6 lbs. 25c

SEEDLESS GRAPES Large size; 4 lbs. 15c

TOMATOES; 4 lbs. 15c

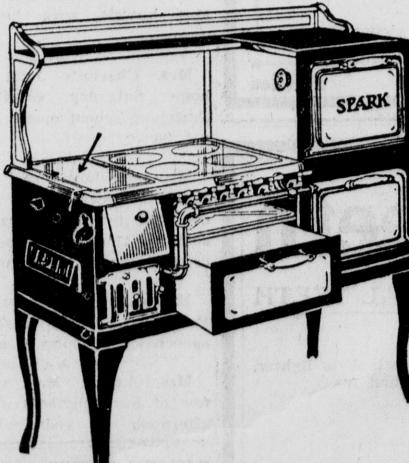
LOAF CAKE; Silver cake, pine apple filling and icing 23c

LAYER CAKE; Spice cake, marmalade filling, cherry icing 29c

ICE CREAM; Mutual, pure, rich fruit flavor; pint brick 15c  
Quart brick 25c

WE RESERVE THE RIGHT TO LIMIT QUANTITIES

Let me help you furnish your home



Occidental and Wedgewood  
Gas Ranges and Heaters  
Gas Appliances

Wm. W. HIRSCH  
Irvington, Calif.  
PHONE 10J